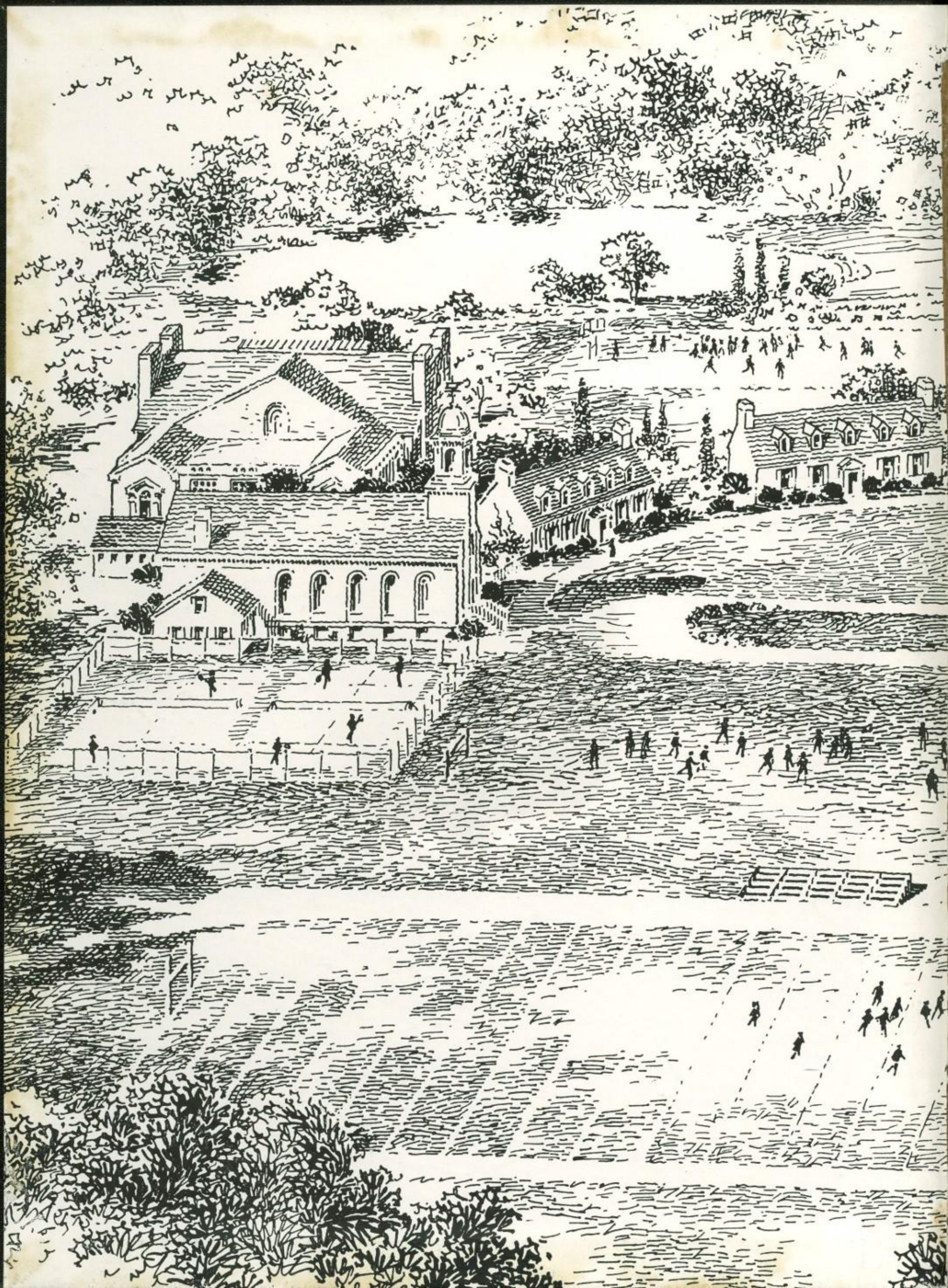
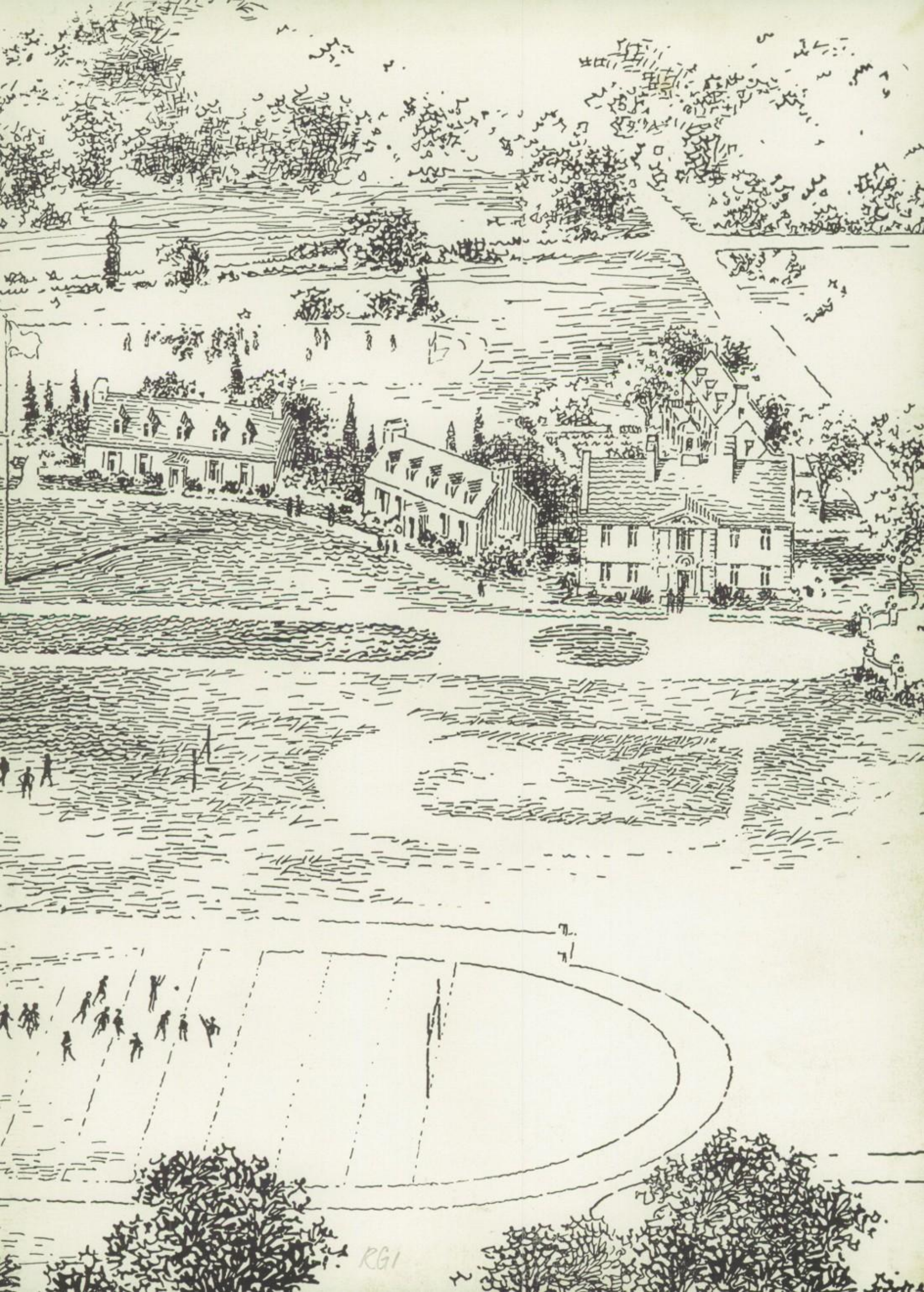
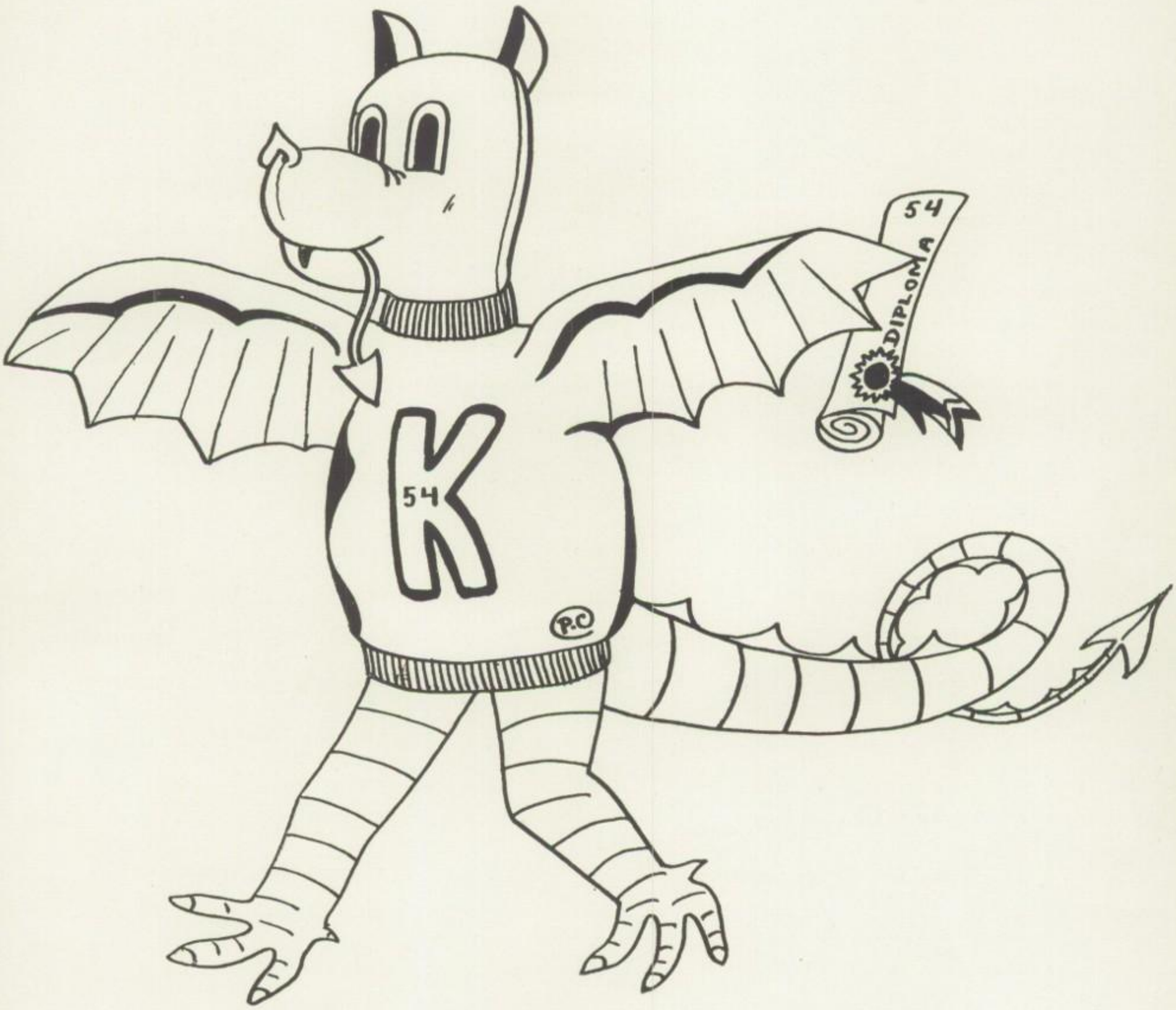




KINGSWOOD



54

The 1954 Black and Crimson

KINGSWOOD SCHOOL

West Hartford, Connecticut

Steve Jones ..... *Editor*

Bob Thompson ..... *Business Manager*

Mr. J. A. McGuinn ..... *Advisor*

Sid Whipple ..... *Sports Editor*

Ted Duffield ..... *Photography Editor*

Editorial Staff

Terry Spillane ..... features

Dave Martin ..... features

Tony Dominick ..... photography

Pat Connely ..... illustrations

Cort Schroder ..... sports

Dick Kone ..... features

Robin Honiss ..... features

Bourke Spellacy ..... features

Business Board

Mike Morrow

Tony Dominick

Ted Duffield

Pete Smith

Cort Schroder

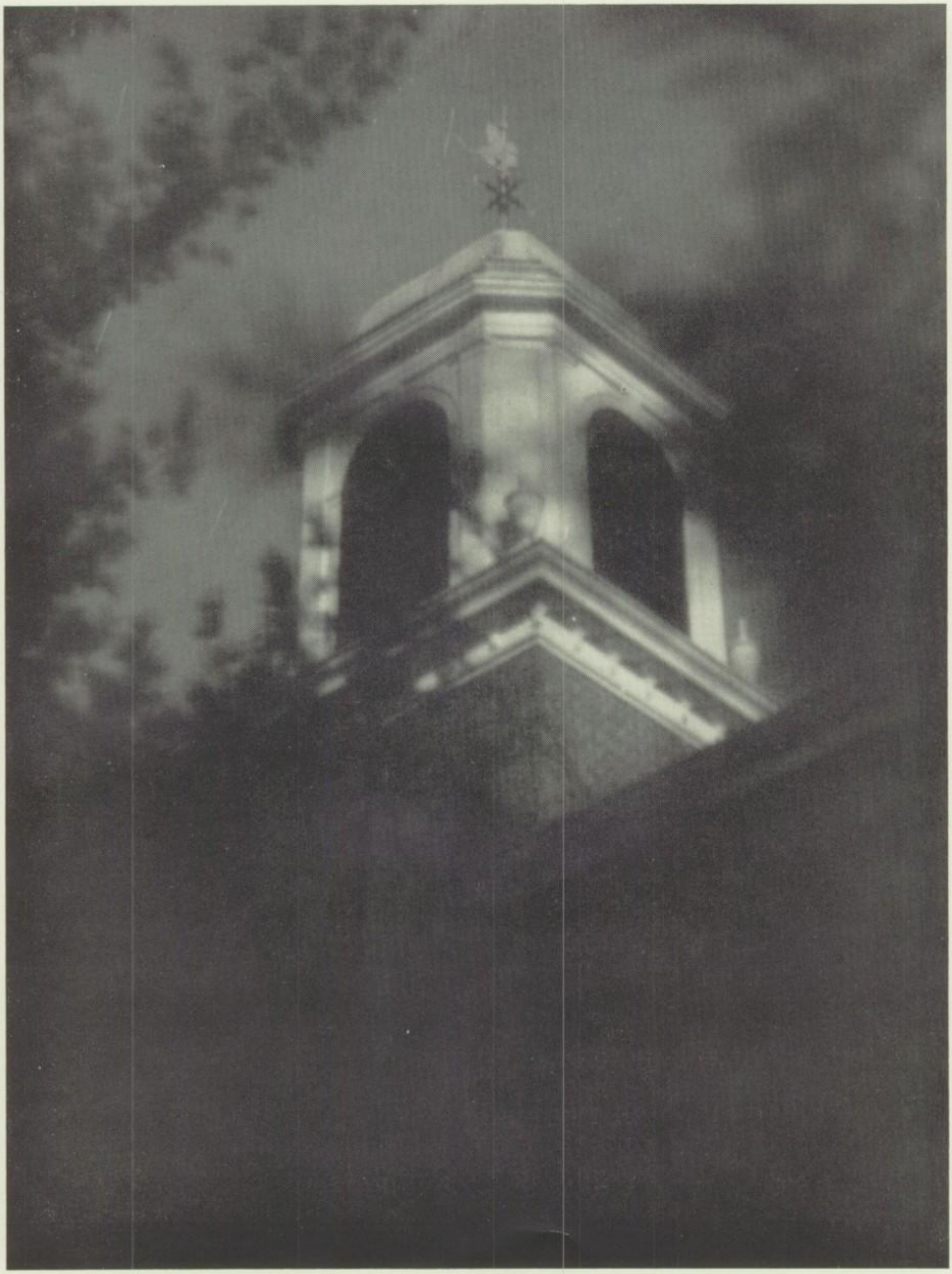
Don Barrett

Terry Spillane

Bob Vandestadt

Ralph Cross

Dick Kone



Dedication

H. Vigor Cranston B.A.

Nelson P. Farquhar M.A.

cheerfulness

in
sunshine
+
rain

willingness to help

extra-curricular activities

FACULTY

Left to right, first row: Messrs. James A. Goodwin, M. A.; Melancthon W. Jacobus, M. F. A.; Arthur H. Werner, M. A.; John A. McGuinn, B. S.; Merritt A. Hewett, B. A.; Stanley R. Waterman, B. A.; W. Ainsworth Greene, Ed. M.; William R. MacDonald, B. P. E.; Nelson P. Farquhar, M. A. *Second row:* Robert H. Fuller, M. Ed.; Robert W. Barrows, B. A.; Lawrence L. Kane, B. A.; C. Francis Beatty, Jr., M. A.; James A. Kapteyn, B. A.; Malcolm K. Jones, M. A.; Paul V. Hanson, B. A.; Richard G. Sagebeer, M. A.; H. Vigor Cranston, B. A.; Eugene L. Swan, Jr., M. A.; William R. Eblen, B. A.

CLASSES

PHYSICS
MATH
2 5
2 5
4 10
1+3=4
ENGLISH
LATIN
Caesar is Sighting the Gauls.
100%
HISTORY
SCIENCE
54
J.P. WYVERN
P.C
GEOMETRY
2"
CO-SIGN
MATH *
3 9
2 x3
5 27
100%
CRUMP

Donald William Barrett

"Don"

Don Barrett joined our class in the Fifth Form. As soon as the class got to know Don, we knew that we had a jolly new member who we were sure was going to keep us laughing many times during his career at Kingswood with such phrases as, "I am sorry, sir, I lost my head."

His prowess on the gridiron was so much appreciated that whenever he was seen being given a breather on the bench, his avid fans kept a muttering murrur going with the chant of, "We want Don", and our two hundred and twenty pound boy from Bristol was just the man the team needed.

Don went out for the wrestling team and fortunately for his opponents in the unlimited class, he promptly acquired a knee injury. As a result, his winter activities were curtailed and the spring season was spent in jogging around the track.

During the summer of 1953, Don joined the Connecticut National Guard. He learned about some of the nice activities of the infantry such as digging ditches, taking care of equipment and hiking for four or five miles on a blazing July afternoon.

In Don's senior year he played an important part as a defensive lineman on Mr. Barrows' varsity football squad. Despite injuries and his work in the National Guard, which prevented him from playing in a few of the games, Don helped the team tremendously when he was able to play. Don decided to leave his wrestling career and to join the ranks of the "Morning Hoopsters" during the winter term.

Don became a very active member of the business board of the Classbook in his senior year. His effort helped Bob Thompson, the business manager of the Classbook, to have a much easier time of it.

Wherever Don goes next year, he knows that the class of "54" wishes him the best of luck.

Ralph Hoxie Cross

"Ralph"

A little kid with a crewcut peddled his bike up the Boulevard hill and through the portals of Kingswood. He ran to the gymnasium and reported his tardiness. Thus, in 1948, started Ralph's career and his first year at Kingswood. He quickly showed his athletic ability, playing soccer for York. As the year drew to a close, Ralph found he had made many new friends. His winning smile and cheerful "How-dy" made him a class favorite.

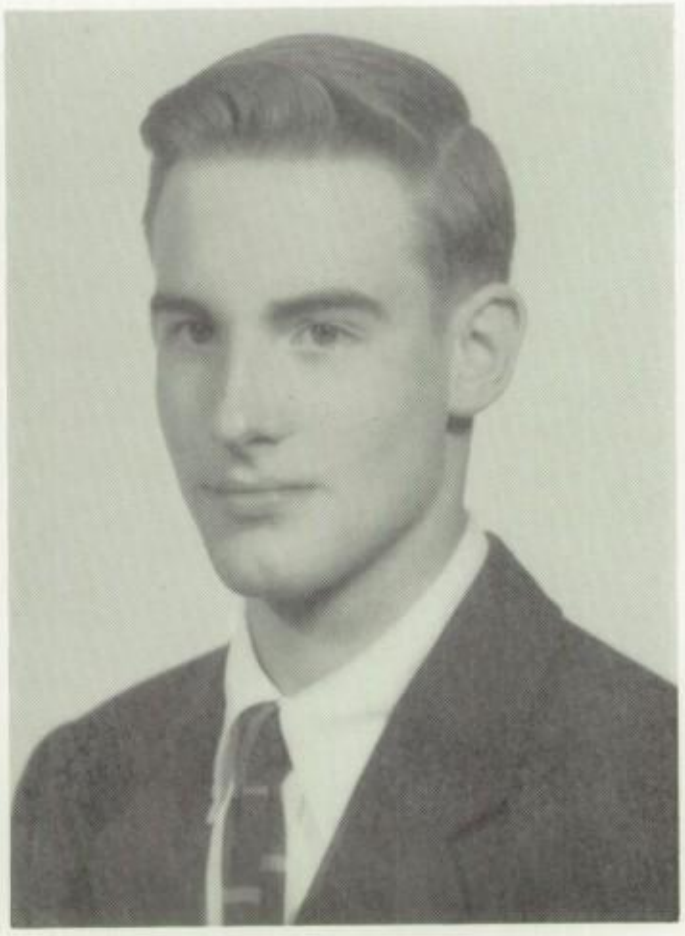
In his Third Form year, Ralph did what most Freshmen dream of doing, and became a starter on the Varsity Soccer team. When Christmas vacation came, he left for Florida with one of the more prominent members of the class. He returned in January very sunburned and very lazy to play on "Duck's" Jayvee Basketball team. It was during this time that Ralph started going to Ma Harrington's little gatherings at the T & C Club once a month. You could notice a change in Ralph, Ralph could notice a change in himself, for the first time in his life he thought girls were something other than sisters or pests.

During the winter vacation of his Fifth Form year, after being elected to Captain the Soccer team the following year, Ralph went to Florida again. This time he went with a different faculty member, "Chick" Jacobus. They attended a soccer clinic in Sarasota, where Ralph played with and against college players.

In the spring Ralph put on his mask and stood behind home plate. In tribute to his courage, the other members of the baseball team elected him Co-captain.

In addition to his athletic accomplishments, Ralph was exchange editor of the *News,* co-chairman of the Dance Committee and on the production staff of the Dramatic Club.

Ralph hase been one of the most popular boys in the school, and as he leaves Kingswood to face life anew, the class wishes to extend to him their wishes for happiness and success in the years to come.



Anthony Dominick

"Tony"

Tony joined the class in '54 in the Second Form and quickly became established as one of our best liked members. He played excellent soccer, basketball and baseball for the York club and that year started his summer camping career.

Third Form saw Tony captain of the winning York soccer team, manager of York basketball, victorious first baseman for his club and, not so incidentally, an Honor Roll man as well.

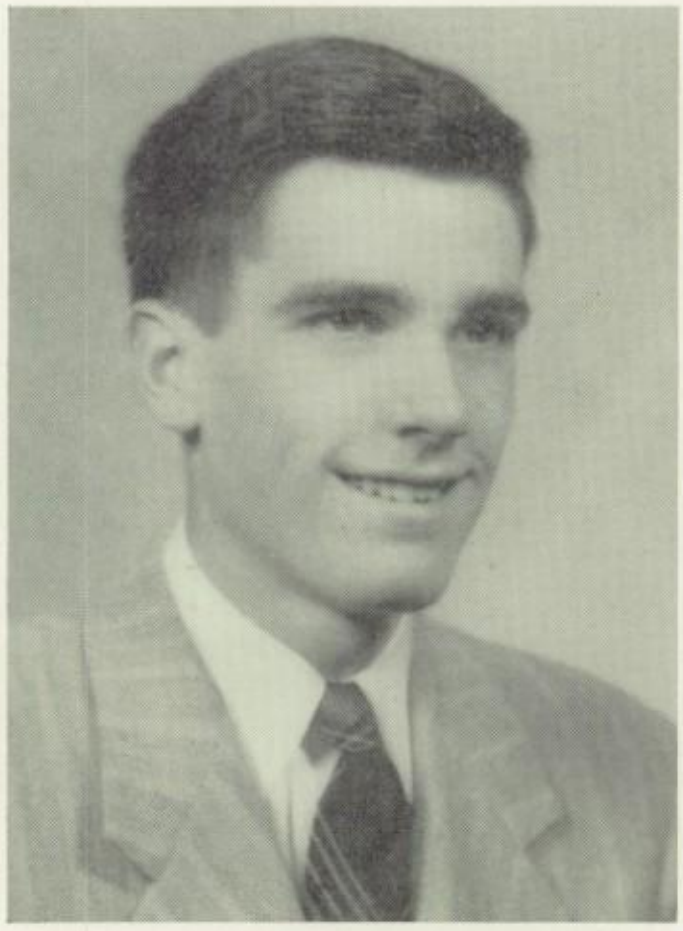
In Fourth Form, Tony was elected Secretary-Treasurer, won his Jayvee soccer numerals, skiied with Mr. Goodwin's team and profitted by Mr. Farquhar's coaching on the baseball team in the spring. He was also a well-known habituee of the Honor Roll, making it all four terms.

"Secretary-Treasurer Dominick," we called him from then on, whenever we had money. When we had news it was "Mr. Editor", for he was editor of the timely *Kingswood News*. When we felt respectful, we called him "Mr. Prefect", for Tony was that exalted officer too. In his Fifth Form year he had been a stage hand for the Dramatic Club, managed the skiing team, been a member of the choir, played some tennis and won his major "K" for soccer. He topped off the year with his second season as camp counsellor.

Tony's Sixth Form year was filled with all these interests, topped by his devotion to the *News*. Being Secretary-Treasurer of the Student Council gave him the responsibility for KSSF, our combined charity drive and its disbursement. With a background like that, we confidently predict success for Tony and wish him happiness.

Edward Dickinson Duffield

"Ted"



Ted Duffields are very rare. This one came to Kingswood in the First Form, young, bewildered, and full of questions. He has aged six years and lost his bewildered air, but Mr. Sagebeer's chemistry class knows he has not lost his inquisitiveness.

Dramatics and the *Wyvern* took up most of his time, tho photograph and music too absorbed him. In dramatics he will never be forgotten in *Young Man's Fancy, Our Town,* and *The Importance of Being Earnest.* His xylophone playing in *You Can't Take It With You,* (when he incidentally startled several girls' gym classes at Oxford while practising). His difficult dialect part in the *Playboy of the Western World,* and what his zestful and savory rendition did to a meager part in the Kingswood-Oxford production of *Lady Precious Stream,* amazed and amused us all. No one can get the same effect from words that our unique man Duffield achieves in his thespian triumphs.

Ted managed the soccer team in 1952 and gained great prominence for his notable and often astonishing chapel announcements of soccer games and anything else that happened to come to him at the time. This was also the year of Ted's Tepid Trio, a three piece combo with Paul Highberg and Sid Whipple, as well as the first Kingswood marching band — composed of Ted and a beat-up bugle. With this he successfully drowned out the twenty-piece Taft band for a moral victory. He was president of the Kingswood-Oxford Summer Theatre Group and was chosen editor of the *Wyvern*. One of his greatest honors was the award of the prized Gleason medal for poetry, in June of '53.

It goes without saying that we will all miss him and that we wish him the best of luck. One thing is sure, Ted has certainly made a deep and lasting impression on the class of '54.

Terry Bradley Fletcher

"Terry"

Terry Fletcher is the class of '54's outstanding citizen. Ever since he started commuting from Bristol six years ago to enter the First Form, he has been extremely active in school affairs.

In his First and Second Form years, when he played football and basketball for Lancaster, he showed great promise as a future varsity member. Then when he injured his knee, first playing JV football and then playing lacrosse; he had to give up athletics.

Interested as he was in sports and no longer able to compete, he served as varsity manager of football, basketball, and lacrosse.

Terry was elected president of the class in his First Form year and re-elected each succeeding year through his Fifth Form. In his Senior Year Terry has served as Senior Prefect and chairman of the Student Council.

The Dramatic Club is another school enterprise which has profited by Terry's interest. He has served as its business manager the last three years. The past two years he has worked on the K.S.S.F., first as vice-chairman and then as chairman his Senior Year. This makes the second year that he has been on the Dance Committee. Terry joined the Foreign Policy Association this last year.

Although serious in his thinking, Terry has a keen sence of humor. His most unforgettable experience at Kingswood was watching Duck O'Hare fling erasers at Fairbairn and Dugan. Terry is easily spotted around West Hartford. If you see a blue Chevvy convertible, chances are that it's his.

Terry has made a great contribution to Kingswood and to his class. It was in recognition of his good citizenship that he was awarded the Anthony Prize in his Sophomore Year. His conscientious attitude, his loyalty, his friendliness, and his leadership have earned the respect and admiration of his classmates. He plans to attend Bryant Business School next year. With the fine qualities he has shown at Kingswood, we know that he will go far, and we wish him much happiness and success.

Henry Howard Honiss

"Rob"

Rob is one of six original members of the class of 1954, having entered Kingswood as a First Former. In the First and Second Forms he lent his voice to Mr. Waterman's choir and his athletic abilities to the Red Rose of Lancaster in football, basketball and tennis. In his Third Form year Rob won Wyverns in all three of these sports. It was during his lower school days that Rob and Dick Stoner began taking their famous spring excursions to Florida. Both of them would spend the month of March deep sea fishing, motorboat racing and basking in the sun.

Upon entering the upper school Rob joined the Press Board. That summer he took in the sights of Europe and returned to us in the fall of '52 with many interesting tales. He continued his interest in dramatics by participating in *You Can't Take It With You* and *Our Town*. Rob was elected president of the Dramatic Club and was also made an assistant editor of the *News*, as he finished his junior year.

During the summer Rob played the lead in the highly-praised production of *Playboy of the Western World*. Encouraged by his good reviews he returned to Kingswood for his senior year and again showed us his acting ability by playing the lead part in the Kingswood-Oxford Dramatic Club presentation of *Lady Precious Stream*. Rob also found time to join the Classbook's literary and business boards.

Sportswise Rob played jayvee football sophomore and junior years, winning his numerals in his junior year. In the spring seasons he held down the position of goalie for Coach Eblen's lacrosse team where his stinginess in letting Kingswood opponents score was rewarded by letters both junior and senior year. His good humor and cheerfulness (not to mention his blue coupe) will all be remembered at Kingswood and at Oxford, but it was with his acting ability that Rob really reached the pinnacle of his Kingswood career.

The best wishes of the class of 1954 go with its most widely traveled member.

Stephen Phillip Jones

"Sam"

When the class of 1954 looks back on Kingswood, they will always recall the friendliness of Sam Jones. Sam's heart was in whatever he did, and his teachers and classmates sensed it. During his six years he played a major sport in every season and captained four of these teams including varsity basketball in his senior year.

In addition to Sam's ability in athletics, he also excelled in the intellectual side of school life. He won the Lower School English prize in the Third Form, and has served on all school publications. In his junior year, he was managing editor of the *Kingswood News,* and as a senior directed the publication of this *Class Book* as its Editor-in-Chief. In a final burst of glory, Sam completed his last school year with many important duties; Prefect, Class Committee member, Dance Committee, and assistant editor of the *Kingswood News.*

Around the campus, Sam was a popular figure with his crazy hats and warm, awkward coats. It was always an exciting experience to see a cleverly constructed piece of metal come rumbling down the street scaring all civilians. Everyone at Kingswood knew that it was only Sam Jones' popular Casey Special with its square body and canvas top. We can all remember some of the great stunts Sam pulled with this contraption.

Sam's hobby of playing the trumpet stemmed from his keen interest in jazz. He may never become another Harry James, but he has played mighty well with drummer-man Sid Whipple. Having much knowledge of jazz virtuosos, Sam wrote a column in the school newspaper entitled "Jam With Sam" which was a leading feature. He also has a huge collection of phonograph records.

Working for his father's construction company during the summer, Sam wasn't afraid to do his share of hard labor.

Sam's future looks bright and prosperous. We wish him the best in any field of endeavor he pursues. Good luck, Sam!

Richard Samuel Kone

"Dick"

Although Dick only came here in his junior year, he has carved a niche for himself in the Wyvern Hall of Fame. Despite his fabulous athletic skill, however, his greatest attribute is his fine personality. This fact was brought out at the end of his Fifth Form year when he was elected permanent class president. It was at this time also that he was chosen by a combined vote of the Junior and Senior classes and the faculty for a position on the Prefect Board. In his Senior year he was further honored with a position on the Class Committee, proof again of the great respect accorded him by his classmates.

Dick has had an outstanding athletic career at Kingswood and in the various off-season leagues around town. He captained the 1953 football team, the 1954 baseball team at Kingswood in addition to leading the champion J. C. Courant League Lipman Motors baseball team in 1953. It was during the '53 gridiron season that Dick showed his great courage and stamina by playing many a game when he should have been in a sick bed. His truly outstanding running and tackling plus his better than average passing were a constant inspiration to his teammates and a thorn in the side of the opposition. On the baseball diamond Dick shone both in the field and at bat. In addition to his feats in the outdoor sports, Dick's arching one handers and driving fast breaks figured in many a basketball contest involving not only the Kingswood Varsity, but other local hoop teams on which Dick has been a mainstay.

Having been an inspector in the Nutmeg Automotive Company, a summer day camp councilor, a laborer with a food packing concern, and a pianist and co-leader of the Ralph-Richards dance band, Dick has certainly shown that he has the versatility and ability to go far in whatever field he has chosen in the past, and we hope that his future endeavors will be as successful.

Richard Loomis Mahoney

"Reg"

Dick Mahoney, at the ripe old age of 17 years, can look back with pride on the four years he has spent at Kingswood. During his first year at Kingswood, in the Third Form, Dick engaged in football, basketball, and baseball on the Lancaster teams. Apparently, he played well, because in his Fourth Form year, Dick played jayvee football and won his numerals. During the winter season, he played Varsity basketball, and in the spring he played Varsity baseball and won a major "K".

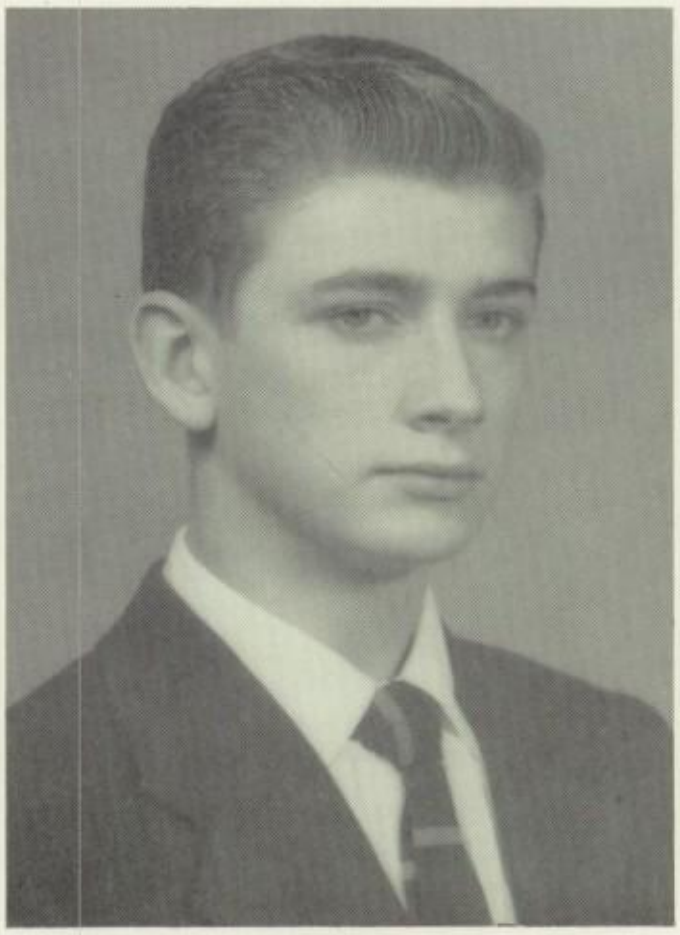
Dick was plagued with a knee injury in his Fifth Form year and was unable to play football for Kingswood. Instead, he did special exercises consisting of a few laps around the track and shooting baskets in the glm. He played Varsity basketball in the winter and received a letter. In the spring, he played baseball and again won his letter. Dick joined the *News* board and assisted in turning out a fine paper. On graduation day in 1953, Dick was awarded the Harvard Prize for being the most promising member of the Fifth Form. He also won the Dux Prize for being first in his class scholastically. He had been on the Honor Roll for four straight marking periods.

Dick's Sixth Form year was scheduled to be a busy one. He was sick for the first few weeks of school and therefore could not play football in this year either. However, basketball and baseball are on the agenda again. This year, Dick has given his services to the literary board of the *News,* and he has been extremely active in the Student Foreign Policy Association.

With Dick's great ambition, we of Kingswood are sure that he will go a long way in this world.

David Martin

"Dave"



All eyes were on the Senior Green in February of 1949, when Dave came muscling through the snow and into the Second Form house. There he announced himself as the newest member of the Second Form, and from that day on was happily accepted as a member of the class of '54.

Along with his good standing, Dave had one of the widest ranges of extra-curricular activities. These included the Dramatic Club, the *News* Board, the Classbook's literary as well as business boards, the co-chairmanship of the Dance Committee and, because he had the hottest car in the lot, (a cherry red, chopped '35 two door Ford convertible with a red plaid top, a floating trunk, and a '49 Mercury motor with a full house) he was deservedly elected president of the Kingswood Hot Rod Rumblers.

Throughout his athletic career, Dave was a Lancaster man, winning his Wyverns in football and wrestling. In the Third Form, Dave gave his muscles a try at lacrosse, and proved to be a valuable player, winning his letter four years in a row. After winning his numerals for football, Dave continued with his varsity wrestling and lacrosse throughout his career at Kingswood and thereby further developed one of our most renowned sets of muscles.

Being a really tremendous fellow, his week-end adventures were a bit on the gargantuan side. Many of his reminiscences centered about the joys of working at Hampton Beach Casino during the summer and the value of the power of persuasion in a pinch.

As a fellow possessing warm personality, Dave's humor and his ringing "How's the old Waazoo?" as a familiar and cheerful greeting, remain a highlight of our senior year.

Michael William Morrow

"Mike"

Mike left Moreland Hill School in 1951 and joined the Fourth Form at Kingswood. At first he took a shot at football but when he broke his arm he decided to give up that type of exercise, and he then joined Mr. Goodwin's skiing enthusiasts. When the snows melted, Mike joined the tennis team. In good scholastic standing, he found time to join the Dramatic Club and play a part in the production *A Young Man's Fancy*.

During his Fifth Form year Mike turned from football to the milder (!) sport of soccer where he was one of Mr. Jones' regulars on the undefeated jayvee soccer team. That winter he was skiing again and giving the bullseyes a good ventilation with Mr. Kaptyen's rifle club. Spring found him our number one man on the tennis team, and he well deserved the captaincy of that sport to which he was elected.

Mike was in *You Can't Take It With You* and also proved of great help to Mr. Greene with the set for Kingswood-Oxford's *Lady Precious Stream*.

Senior year also found Mike center forward on Mr. Jacobus' varsity soccer where the team could always count on him when they needed to score. He joined the business boards of the *News* and *Classbook*, spending many afternoons in quest of the advertisements you see here.

As operator of the New Britain-Hartford 8:25 a. m. express, Mike gave his unappreciative passengers a bracing walk in the open air from his private parking lot which was located just a short ten-minute walk from the chapel.

It was during his senior winter that he went to Florida with Mr. Jacobus and several members of the soccer team where they attended the Soccer Forum at Sarasota.

Any college that gets our 1954 tennis team captain will find they have a very capable and well liked addition to their campus with Kingswood's Mike Morrow.

John David Olson

"Oley"

When Oley first came to Kingswood in the Third Form, he immediately became a popular man around the campus. His humor, wit, and story telling, whether factual or not, always drew a crowd.

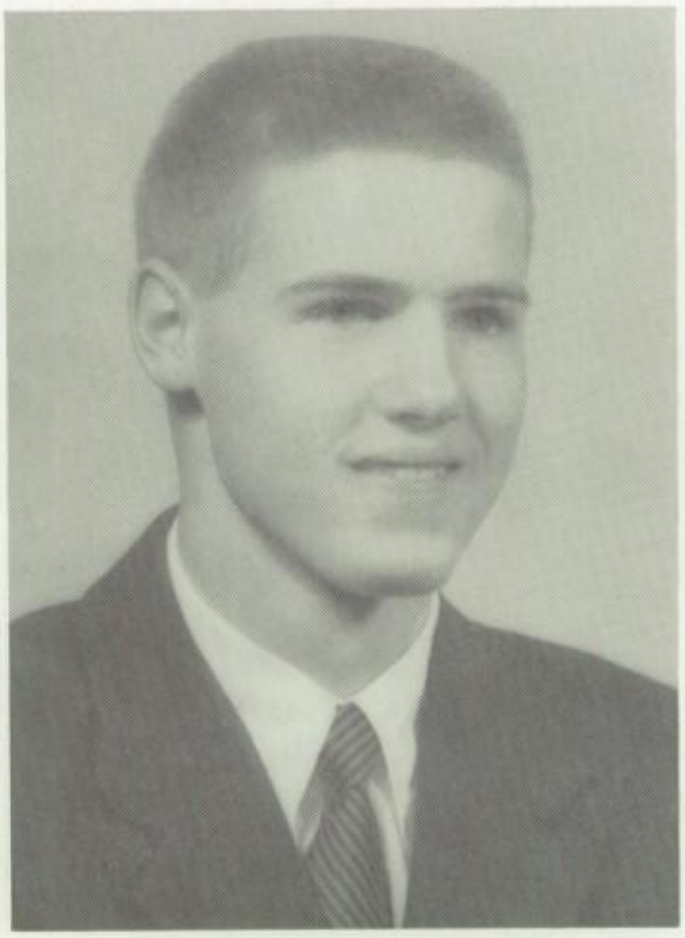
Oley played Lancaster soccer in the fall of his first year. In the spring his Lacrosse ability caught the eye of Coach Duck O'Hare who placed him on the first squad. Because of his aggressiveness and drive to win he started many of the games that spring.

After a summer of working at a camp in Maine doing kitchen duty, he returned a complete wreck to report for preseason soccer practise. Though it took him a while to get in condition, he won a starting berth on the Big Red Team and was awarded his letter for his efforts. He played J. V. basketball in the winter and lacrosse in the spring. His agressiveness made him a constant scoring threat, and at the end of the season he was elected co-captain on the basis of his fine play.

His junior year was Oley's biggest. Beside excelling in his usual sports, he was elected assistant manager of the Dramatic Club, business manager of the *News* and was one of the five Juniors able to attend Bart's party With all these outside activities, Oley managed to pass into his senior year.

In his final year he shocked the athletic world by playing football, a life long threat which finally materialized. After trying the backfield he was switched to the line where he did a commendable job in the Wyvern wall. During the winter Oley forsook a promising hoop career to work on his studies. When the sun came out again in the spring Oley lead his lacrosse team through its fine paces.

Oley's fine spirit, good nature and ability to take care of himself made him a popular member of the class of '54. We wish him the best of luck and hope he will succeed in all he undertakes.



Cortland Henry Schroder

"Cort"

When Cort came to Kingswood from Robinson School in 1950, he was looked upon as a skillful acrobat. He swung along on his crutches without touching his feet to the ground as he served as Lancaster's timekeeper, and in spite of his hip injury, made the rifle team. During summer vacation, Cort's hip mended and he threw away his famous crutches.

In Fourth Form Cort became assistant manager and ball chaser on the soccer team. That winter he became a member of Coach Knapp's newly formed wrestling team. In the spring he spent more time arguing with Van about who hit whom over the head first, than he spent playing lacrosse.

Summer found Cort relaxing behind a desk at a local insurance company. Weekends would find him lounging on a beach at Groton Long Point. It was said that the attraction there was blonde about five foot six.

It was in Fifth Form that Cort earned his first major letter in soccer. Mr. Elben's lacrosse team attracted Cort again in the spring. He would take a particular joy in tripping his opposing player in the wettest and muddiest end of the field and acquired the name of "Mud" throughout that season. He won his letter in lacrosse that year.

Last summer he had a job with a tree service company. But what goes up must come down and Cort left the trees and headed for the north woods of Canada with Van, then west to Chicago.

In Sixth Form, Cort joined the Dramatic Club and the Rifle Club and won his letter in soccer.

Best wishes, Cort, from all of us.

Peter Crosby Smith

"Pete"

Pete, a tall, lanky fellow who was known and respected by all in his class before he entered Kingswood, soon made a name for himself here also. To strangers he is quiet and appears to be bashful. However, as you begin to know him, he becomes very easy to talk with.

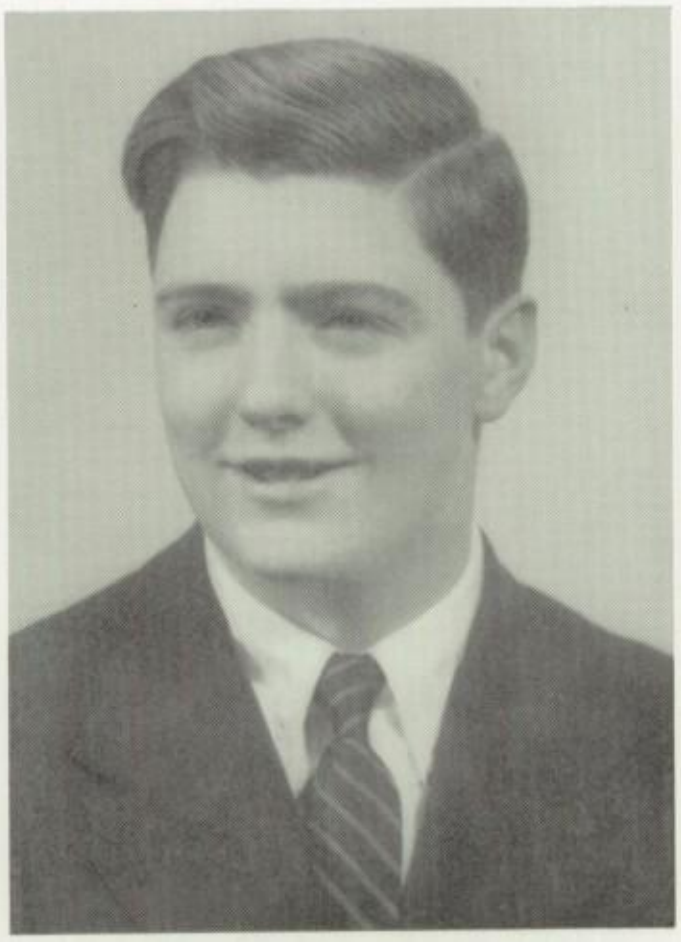
The class of '54 was very fortunate to receive such a person in 1950 when Pete entered the Third Form. As the year passed on, he became one of the stable members of the class and won the confidence of both the faculty and other students. York was Pete's choice of club and all his efforts on both the soccer field and basketball court in the winter were directed towards it.

Peter's talents on the stage were not brought to light until he took the lead in *Our Town,* a joint production with Oxford in the spring of his Fourth Form year. When Pete walked on stage the night of the first performance, he was nervous and doubtful of the outcome of his efforts. Shortly after the beginning he had gained self-confidence, and was well on the way to doing a great job. In the two following years Pete's schoolwork demanded most of his time, but he did serve the Dramatic Club faithfully on the business board.

Pete's welcome smile was missing at the beginning of the following year when school reopened. However, it was not long before it was again part of our class after a short stay at Trinity Pawling.

Members of the soccer team will long remember the spendid job Pete did this past fall. His sportsman-like spirit and will to win was a definite asset to the club.

The members of the class of '54 will not forget the job he has done for the class, as Business Manager of the *Wyvern,* as a member of the Foreign Policy Association, and other activities. Lots of luck and success in college, Pete.



Bourke Gill Spellacy

"Bourke"

Boruke came to us from Junior School as one of the six original members of the class of 1954. In the years since then he has achieved especial prominence in the field of journalism.

Bourke began his extra-curricular writing in the Fourth Form when he joined Mr. Farquhar's renowned Press Board, of which he has been a member in all his succeeding years. In the Fifth Form he also became a staff member of the *News*. Continuing these activities in his senior year, he was awarded the position of chairman of the Press Board. He also became a member of the literary board of the Classbook. Bourke then showed his interest in foreign affairs by becoming chairman of the Foreign Policy Association and journeying to the U.N. in the spring.

Athletics-wise, football was Bourke's choice during the fall months, and accordingly he was awarded York wyverns during his lower school years and J. V. numerals for his efforts in his Fifth Form year. Winters found Bourke trying everything from J. V. basketball in his sophomore year to wrestling as a junior. In his senior year he decided to join the famous morning basketball group. During the spring Bourke's great knowledge of baseball won him a major K in his last three years at Kingswood as manager of the baseball team.

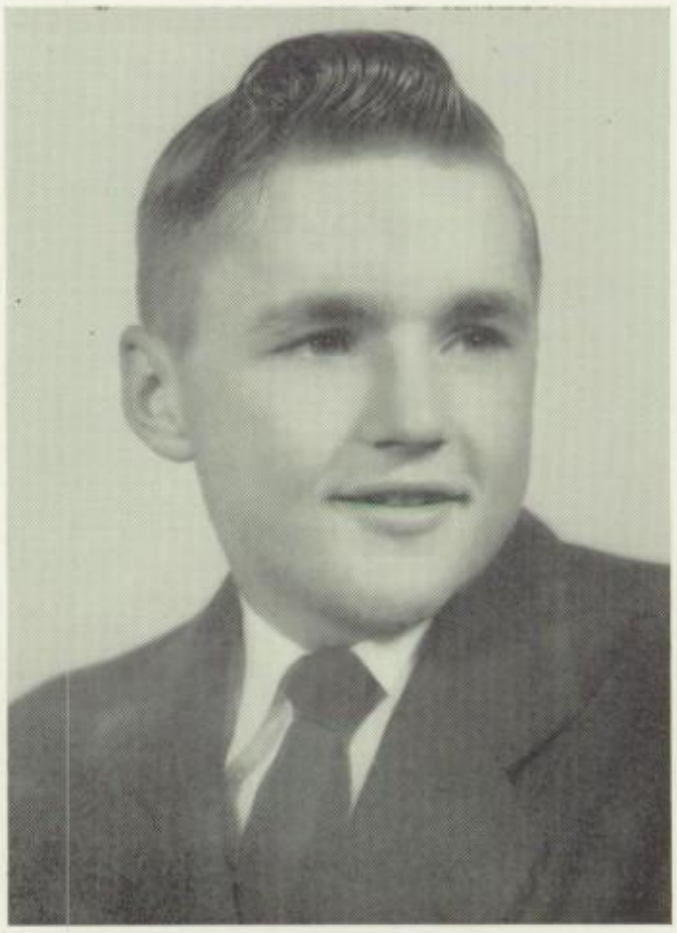
Scholastically Bourke has continually maintained a satisfactory average and he has managed to make the honor roll several times.

Outside of school Bourke's activities have included several appearances on the radio program "Mind Your Manners".

Bourke plans to enter Princeton in the fall, but regardless of where he goes or what he does in later life, we know that he will make a success of it, just as he has done in his years at Kingswood.

Lowell Terrill Spillane

"Terry"



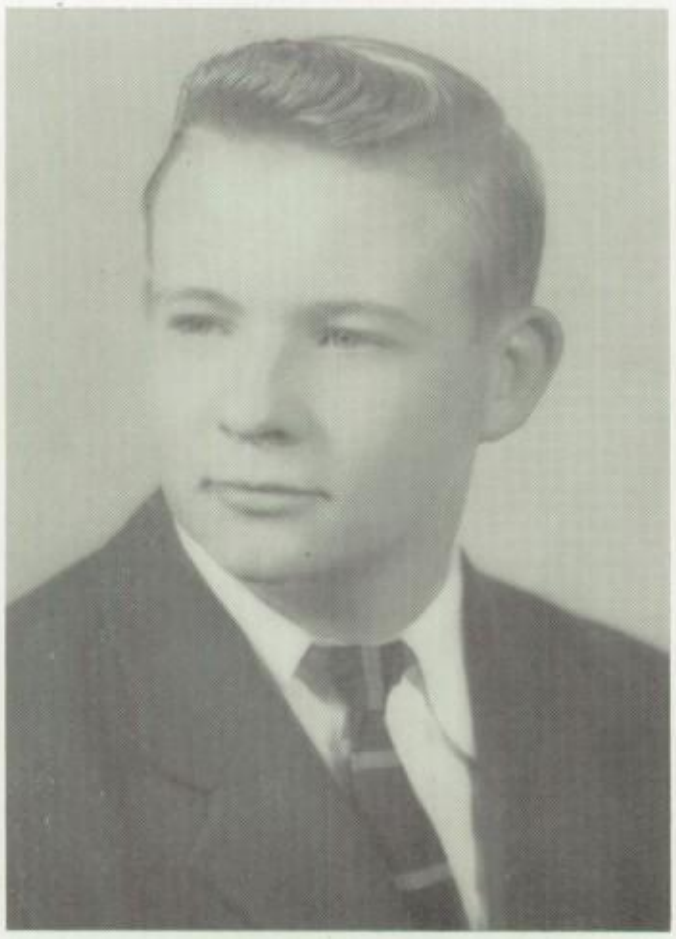
Among the terrorists of the regime that appeared in the fall of 1951 was one L. T. Spillane, better known around the campus as "Terry". The picture of innocent bewilderment, he quickly ran up a series of exploits around and about these ivied walls that will be long remembered when Kingswood men gather round in reminiscent frame of mind.

Even in his early days his interest in cars was more than to get to the nearest powder snow with Mr. Goodwin's ski team. His suppleness of the slopes as well as his skill in a schuss was rewarded when he was elected captain of the ski team his senior year. Yes, Terry certainly is limber on the lumber.

His deftness in skiing no doubt helped turn him into one of the best defensive ends Kingswood has had, and there are many ball carriers who have gone down in the relentless arms of our man Terry who can bear witness to that claim.

Terry is the proud owner of a 1941 Spillanomobile (Plymouth to the Motor Vehicle Department). One of its more fabulous exploits was the trip it took Terry and Ralph on in the general direction of Maine, with a slight pause at Hampton Beach, N. H., for more than a look at the scenery.

The Foreign Policy Association, Dramatic Club, the *News,* the Class Book and the *Wyvern* all absorbed what time he had left from his studies and athletics. Those he worked with will always remember how willing he was to lend a hand, and how he brightened the dull days with many a good joke.



Robert Charles Thompson

"Pinky"

Robert Thompson entered Kingswood in 1950 as a Third Form member. In this eventful first year he acquired two new additions to his name: the nickname "Pinky" dreamed up by Steve Horton, and an impressive "W" added to his initials, through a typographical error in the school office.

In this form, he nailed down a position on the Honor Roll while doing yeoman duty on Lancaster football, basketball and baseball teams. Fourth Form again saw him on the Honor Roll for the year plus Jayvee football and basketball squads where he won his numerals. The prized Williams Scholarship for excellence in studies was awarded to Pinky this year. In a lighter vein, this was also the year in which he developed his famous Johnnie Ray singing style, and in some quarters "Mr. Emotion" was considered a poor second to our Pink.

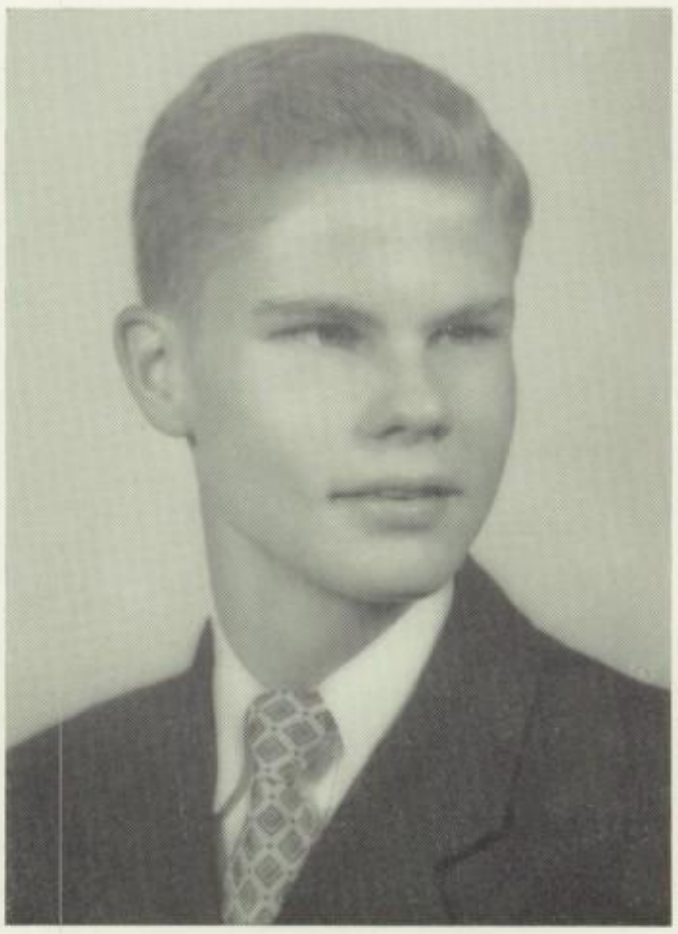
Naturally, after that, Mr. Waterman's choir enrolled him and so did the Dance Committee and Dramatic Club. In our startlingly successful *You Can't Take It With You,* his portrayal of Mr. Depinna was one of the highlights of the show. Also in the Fifth Form, he won his Varsity letter in football and lacrosse, playing tackle and goalie. He wintered with Mr. Knapp's wrestlers.

Sixth Form saw Pink a bright spot in Bob Barrows' defensive line during the fall, busy as a beaver in the winter with the Classbook business, and larruping around with lacrosse in the spring. A stalwart pillar in the choir, he was also elected to two responsible positions, senior class committee member and vice-president of the Class of '54.

His bright smile and ready sense of humor will always be remembered and wherever he goes from here, we wish him the best of luck and know he will do well.

Robert Henry Vandestadt

"Van"



One bright September morning in the Fall of 1951 a tall, slim fellow ambled down Outlook Ave. in the direction of his newly adopted school. He was clad in a shiny pair of shoes, a new pair of pants, a white shirt, open at the neck, and a snazzy new Hall High sweater. He was comfortable!

Van obviously didn't realize it at the time, but he was in for a surprise.

When he walked through the gate, he was given a warm welcome by Mr. Hewett who was greeting all the new boys on this first day. Five minutes later, Van was still with Mr. Hewett. You see, Mr. Hewett thought Van would look a great deal better if he were wearing a tie and coat. The following morning it was apparent that he had taken the hint, for he came with his own tie and coat.

During his three years at Kingswood, Van has taken an active part in the various exercise programs. He worked hardest at the Winter program, especially during his Junior year. At that time he conveniently dropped an automobile generator on his left foot the very day the program started.

Every Spring, as a loyal member of Mr. Eblen's great team of aggressive, blood-thirsty, mud-men, a group who fancy themselves as lacrosse players, Van could be seen daily batting Schroder over the head (the poor little guy) with his lacrosse stick.

Due to his animal instincts, Van spent his summers climbing trees for a local tree service company. We all must have our fun!

While at Kingswood, Van played many sports. He was a very good athlete. That is to say until Schroder finally hit him back. During the three seasons he played, Van won Junior Varsity numerals and two letters in Soccer. He also won three letters in lacrosse. He was an active member of the Dramatic Club.

The school loses a great guy as Van starts off for college. We all wish him well and know that he will be a great success.

Sidney Scott Whipple

"Sid"

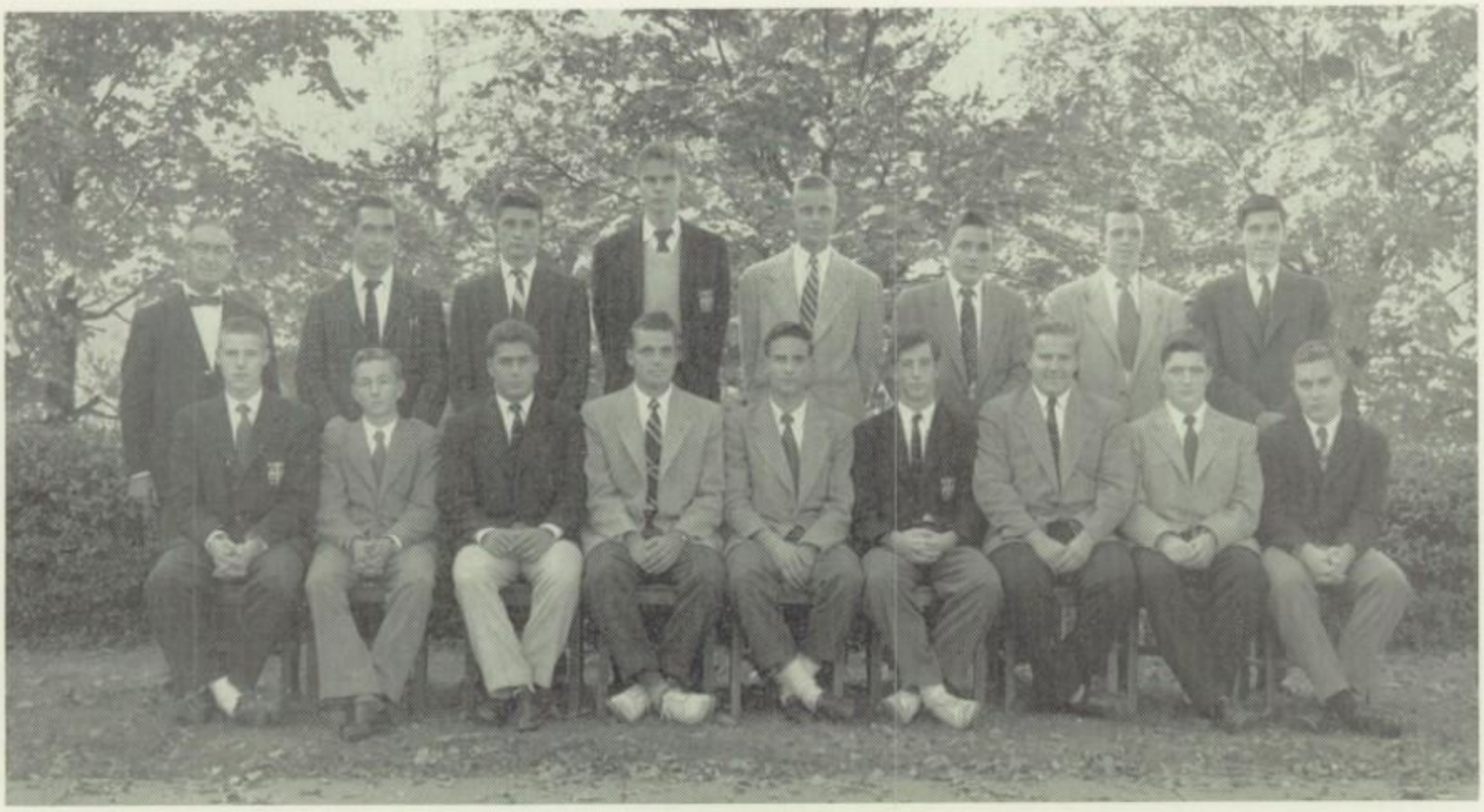
Sid slid enigmatically into the class in our Fourth Form year. In spite of Ap Seavern's and Ed Knapp's interest in him he remained more or less anonymous until spring. Then, due to his father's white college reunion coat, he was just about to be awarded the concession for red-hots and rootbeer when the coach recalled his ability on the football and basketball jayvee squads and gave him a chance at bat. This worked out so well he was elected captain of J. V. baseball the next year.

The Kingswood *News* had to share his sports column with the West Hartford *News* but consoled themselves by figuring they had, therefore, a real pro on their staff.

Sid had come alive musically during the fall by taking up the drums and joining Tony Dominick, Ted Duffield, and Steve Jones in Steve's basement. Sid was lucky to have parents with such resilient ears as his practise sessions really rocked the rafters.

In his senior year, Sid's sport column helped spark up the up-and-coming Kingswood *News*. He joined Sam Jones in the jazz connoisseur department, and in this capacity wrote an article on Birdland for the *Wyvern*. Being adept at percussion by this time, he ground out the rhythm for the "Beat Taft" rally the night before the game. Thus inspired, Sid went out on the field the next afternoon prepared to die for old Kingswood, and the hemorrhage he got in his leg as a result kept him out of athletics from that first game of the season till January. His drumming survived, however, and more laurels landed on him for his background music in the oriental style for the Kingswood-Oxford Dramatic Club production of the play *Lady Precious Stream*. His rhythm was also heard in various dance bands around town.

Every now and then in the years to come, we confidently expect to pick up *Metronome* magazine, or some sports periodical, and there will be another of his famous letters to the editors, bringing back fond memories of his efferverscent Sportswise days.



SIXTH FORM

Left to right, front row: C. H. Schroder, M. W. Morrow, R. S. Kone, *President;* T. B. Fletcher, A. Dominick, *Secretary-Treasurer;* H. H. Honiss, D. W. Barrett, B. G. Spellacy, R. W. L. Mahoney. *Second row:* J. A. McGuinn, *Form Master;* G. B. Thompson, D. Martin, R. H. Vandestadt, P. C. Smith, L. T. Spillane, J. D. Olson, E. D. Duffield. *Absent:* R. H. Cross, S. P. Jones, R. C. W. Thompson, *Vice President;* S. S. Whipple.

FIFTH FORM

Left to right, front row: R. W. Barrows, *Form Master;* C. B. Spencer, R. B. Marthins, J. M. McCormick, *Vice-President;* P. C. Faxon, *President;* R. K. Janes, *Secretary-Treasurer;* E. J. Foote, F. R. Swan, C. C. Korper, G. E. Dehm. *Second row:* R. L. Zisa, G. L. Hampton, J. M. Conklin, D. Pickering, T. B. Fahy, J. B. Irving, J. C. Belden, S. V. Marinan, W. Damerel, J. B. Joyce, D. M. Pearsall. *Absent:* K. C. Eaton, D. E. Gowdy, J. S. Youmans.

FOURTH FORM

Left to right, front row: L. B. Cole, C. D. Taylor, E. E. Shirley, *President;* T. W. L. Newsom, *Secretary-Treasurer;* C. H. Stamm, *Vice-President;* P. T. Hough, J. K. Dailey. *Second row:* W. W. R. Hughes, J. M. Budds, D. B. Beizer, W. Darrach, R. H. Stephenson, R. F. Banbury, R. T. Cunningham. *Third row:* G. C. Cowper, J. F. Bent, S. P. Whitcomb, D. C. Gault, D. C. Warner, W. C. Gwinn, H. W. Brigham. *Fourth row:* A. C. Mackinnon, T. J. McCue, R. L. VanDerlip, M. M. Pickens, R. M. Weisberger, D. W. Unsworth. *Fifth row:* S. S. Quarrier, J. R. Galvin, W. L. Quaile, M. F. McGrath, R. DiLorenzo, J. M. Robb. *Sixth row:* C. F. Beatty, *Form Master;* C. L. Symington, R. D. Smith, J. A. T. Wilson, R. G. Shannon, D. T. Knapp. *Absent:* J. S. Pinney, J. A. Kapteyn, *Form Master.*

THIRD FORM

Left to right, front row: D. Campbell, P. S. Brown, R. A. Drew, J. G. Parsons, P. R. Keller, J. N. Hullett, *Secretary-Treasurer;* J. W. Conlon. *Second row:* J. R. Torell, D. D. Roby, J. H. Cairns, J. P. Berry, R. L. Snow, *Vice-President;* J. R. Rich. *Third row:* M. Wilcox, G. R. Grover, C. L. Campbell, W. J. Foote, M. T. Cuddigan, G. A. Graham. *Fourth row:* B. A. Nation, W. W. Westbrook, N. F. Allen, *President;* M. D. Nair, L. E. Andrews, E. C. Sloan, E. A. Marcuson. *Back:* M. K. Jones, W. R. Eblen, *Form Masters. Absent:* J. N. Butler, J. D. Elbaum, J. B. Grant, B. T. Johnson.

SECOND FORM

Left to right, first row: J. B. Conklin, R. G. Irving, G. C. Fried, D. P. Irwin, L. H. Buckley, P. Corcoran, E. J. McAlenney, H. H. Hyde. *Second row:* A. H. Kaufman, M. St. A. Cole, R. L. Damuth, R. B. Bulkeley, S. D. Gilbert, J. W. Huntington, S. T. Martin, R. A. Werner. *Third row:* P. B. Brainard, J. P. Malmfeldt, H. H. Freeman, A. M. Blodgett, P. Dolce, J. E. Larkin, J. P. Connolly, W. H. Webster, G. B. Fisher, F. P. Gates, D. C. January, T. S. Childs, G. L. Ray, S. V. F. Waite, B. V. Beckwith, J. H. Joyce, G. S. Lee, P. Cheney, A. W. Gregory, J. S. Stout, *Secretary-Treasurer;* C. B. Dew, R. H. Gault, R. L. Cook, E. L. Swan, *Form Master;* C. A. Bakewell, *Vice-President;* W. M. McCormick, *President;* L. L. Kane, *Form Master;* J. K. Ericson. *Absent:* F. P. Brown, J. E. Shaw, G. D. Vreeland.

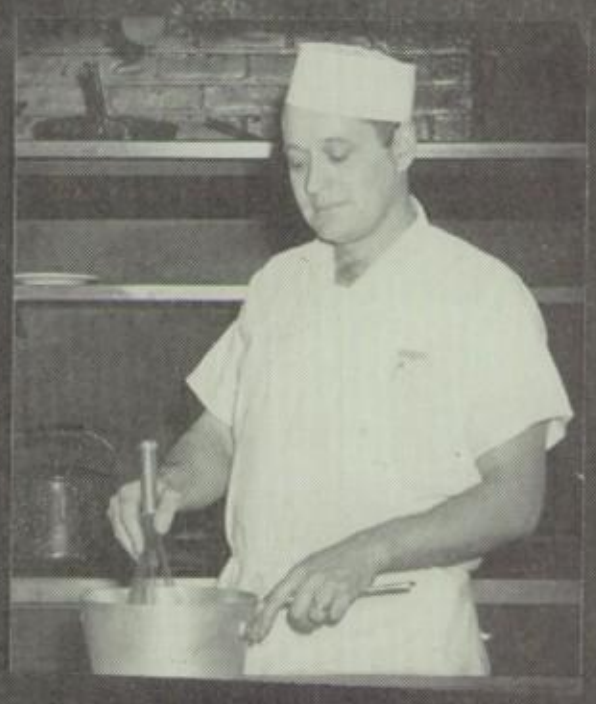
FIRST FORM

Left to right, front row: R. Morgan, T. S. Whitman, R. K. Walton, G. W. Young, J. R. Hoye, A. A. McDonell, A. G. Hoeffer, J. W. Hullett. *Second row:* D. B. Wright, E. K. Conklin, *Secretary-Treasurer;* P. E. Fortin, S. C. Streeter, J. T. Cullen, G. W. Seawright, R. F. Berry. *Third row:* R. W. Joyce, M. C. Black, R. C. Knox, B. C. Campbell, D. J. McCrann, D. A. Bullard, *Vice-President;* D. W. Redfield, R. E. Morris. *Fourth row:* D. Page, B. F. Greene, R. B. Kolodney, C. C. Johnson, D. H. Stone, J. A. Gold, P. Zeman, P. H. Carey, W. Nichols, H. L. Shepherd, *President;* J. N. Swett, G. C. Kohn, D. W. Cheney. *Fifth row:* S. P. Johnson, H. Lyman, H. W. B. Donegan, E. W. Smith. *Sixth row:* M. A. F. Roberts, J. A. Goodwin. *Form Master;* H. B. Fenn, H. C. Freeman. *Top:* A. H. Werner, *Form Master*. *Absent:* F. S. Farquhar, P. Hoffman, S. Snow.

"You can take it or leave it"

the veteran arbitrator

never touch the stuff



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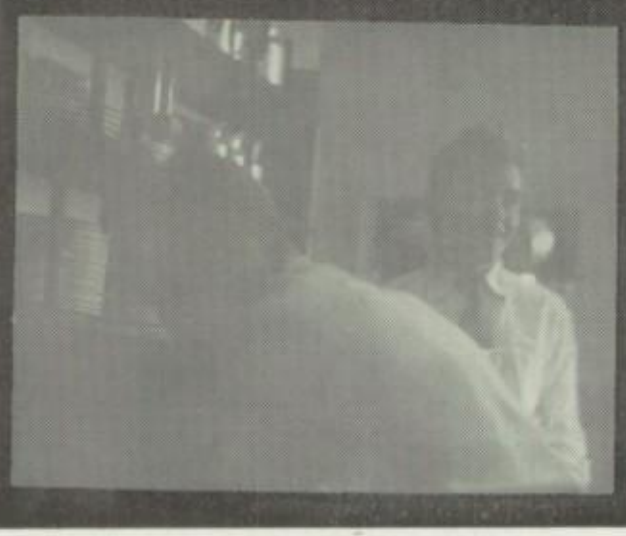


Never touch the stuff

ACTIVITIES

CHOIR
DANCE COMMITTEE
54
CLASSBOOK
NYVERN
NEWS
NEWS
PRESS
54
STUDENT COUNCIL

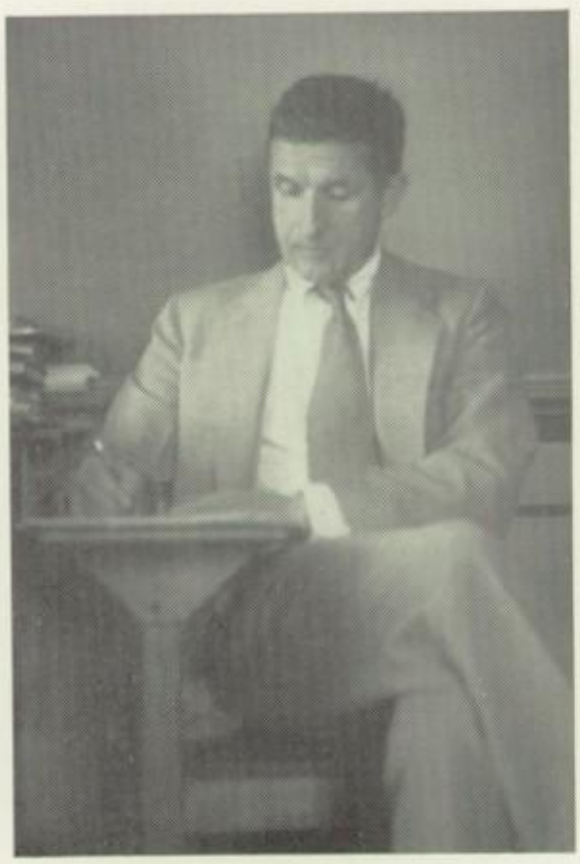
CLASSBOOK COMMITTEE

Left to right, front row: R. S. Kone, H. C. Thompson, *Business Manager;* S. P. Jones, *Editor;* S. S. Whipple, H. H. Honiss. *Second row:* J. A. McGuinn, *Advisor;* M. W. Morrow, L. T. Spillane, D. W. Barrett, D. Martin, E. D. Duffield.

WYVERN BOARD

Left to right, front row: E. E. Shirley, T. W. L. Newsom, P. C. Smith, E. D. Duffield, *Editor;* J. K. Dailey, L. T. Spillane. *Second row:* C. D. Taylor, R. H. Stephenson, D. Picering, J. S. Youmans, G. B. Thompson, M. W. Jacobus, *Faculty Advisor.*

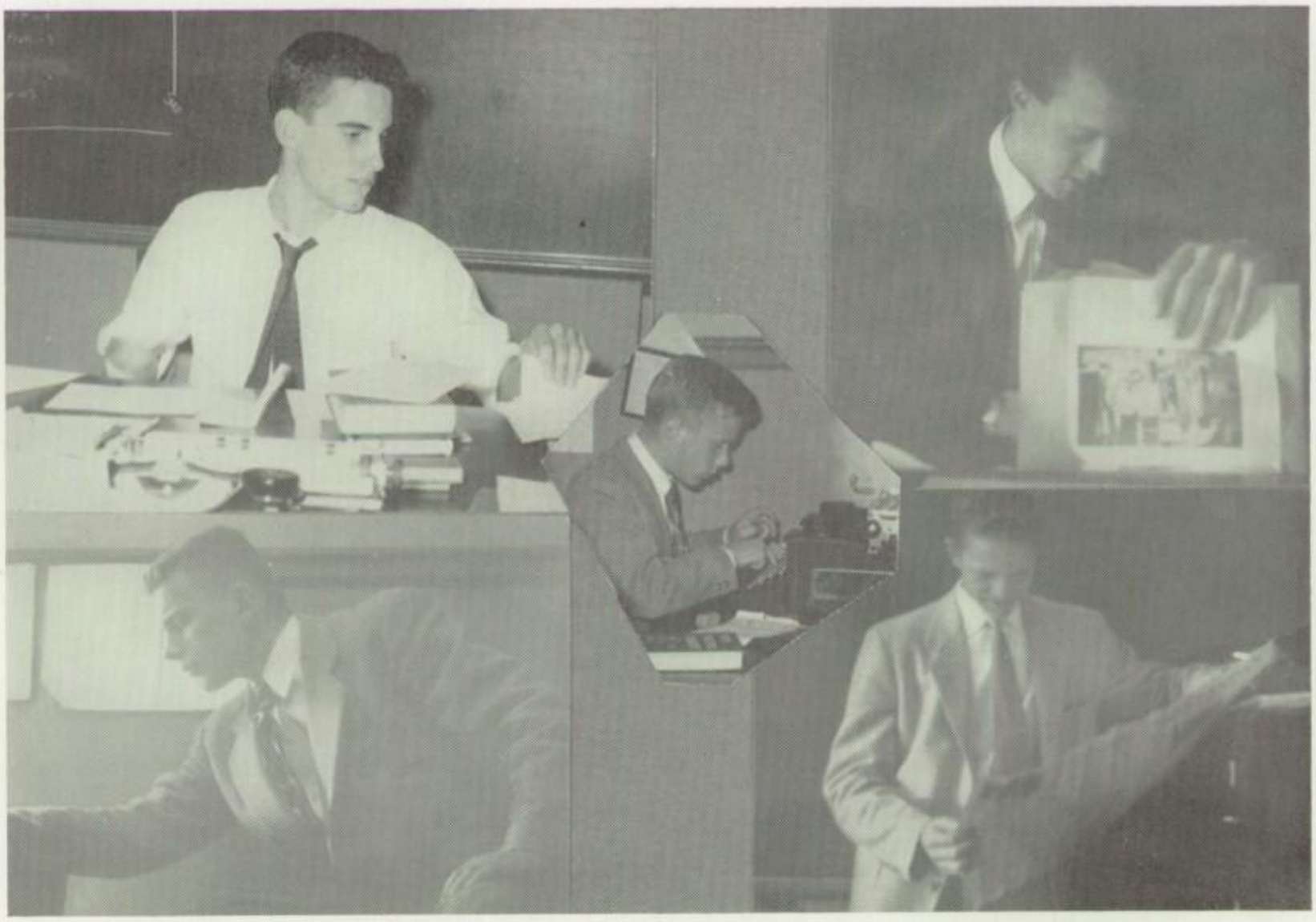
Ted Duffield, Bob Zisa and John Youmans



Mr. Jacobs

NEWS BOARD

Left to right, front row: C. B. Spencer, H. H. Honiss, A. Dominick, *Editor;* F. R. Swan, R. A. Drew. *Second row:* R. W. L. Mahoney, E. E. Shirley, R. B. Marthins, J. M. Conklin, J. K. Dailey, R. H. Stephenson. *Third row:* L. T. Spillane, B. G. Spellacy, K. C. Eaton, D. M. Pearsall, G. C. Cowper. *Fourth row:* R. H. Cross, D. E. Gowdy, D. Martin, E. J. Foote. *Top row:* C. F. Beatty, *Faculty Advisor;* E. D. Duffield.



STUDENT COUNCIL

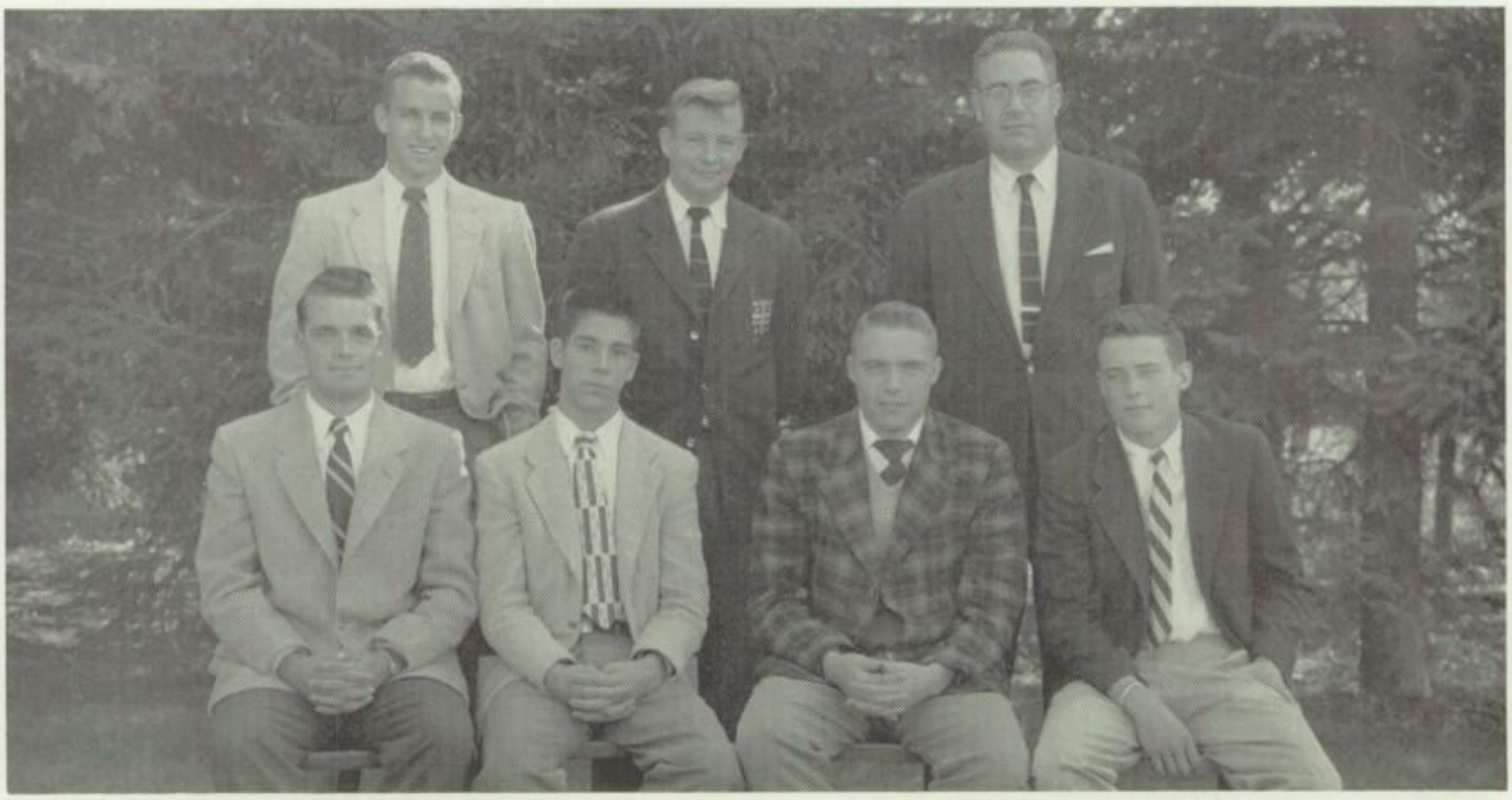
Left to right, front row: E. K. Conklin, D. A. Bullard, H. L. Shepherd, W. M. McCormick, C. A. Bakewell, J. S. Stout. *Second row:* R. L. Snow, M. D. Nair, T. W. L. Newsom, C. H. Stamm, E. E. Shirley. *Third row:* J. N. Hullett, R. K. Janes, J. M. McCormick, P. C. Faxon, N. P. Farquhar, *Faculty Advisor. Fourth row:* A. Dominick, *Treasurer;* T. B. Fletcher, *President;* R. C. Thompson, R. S. Kone, *Secretary.*

PREFECTS

Left to right: Dick Kone, Terry Fletcher, *Senior Prefect;* Steve Jones, Tony Dominick.

STUDENT COUNCIL MEETING

Mr. Farquhar, *Advisor.*
Terry Fletcher, *Chairman.*



DANCE COMMITTEE

Left to right, front row: T. B. Fletcher, K. C. Eaton, P. C. Faxon, D. E. Gowdy. *Second row:* R. H. Cross and R. C. Thompson, *Co-Chairmen;* N. P. Farquhar, *Faculty Advisor.*

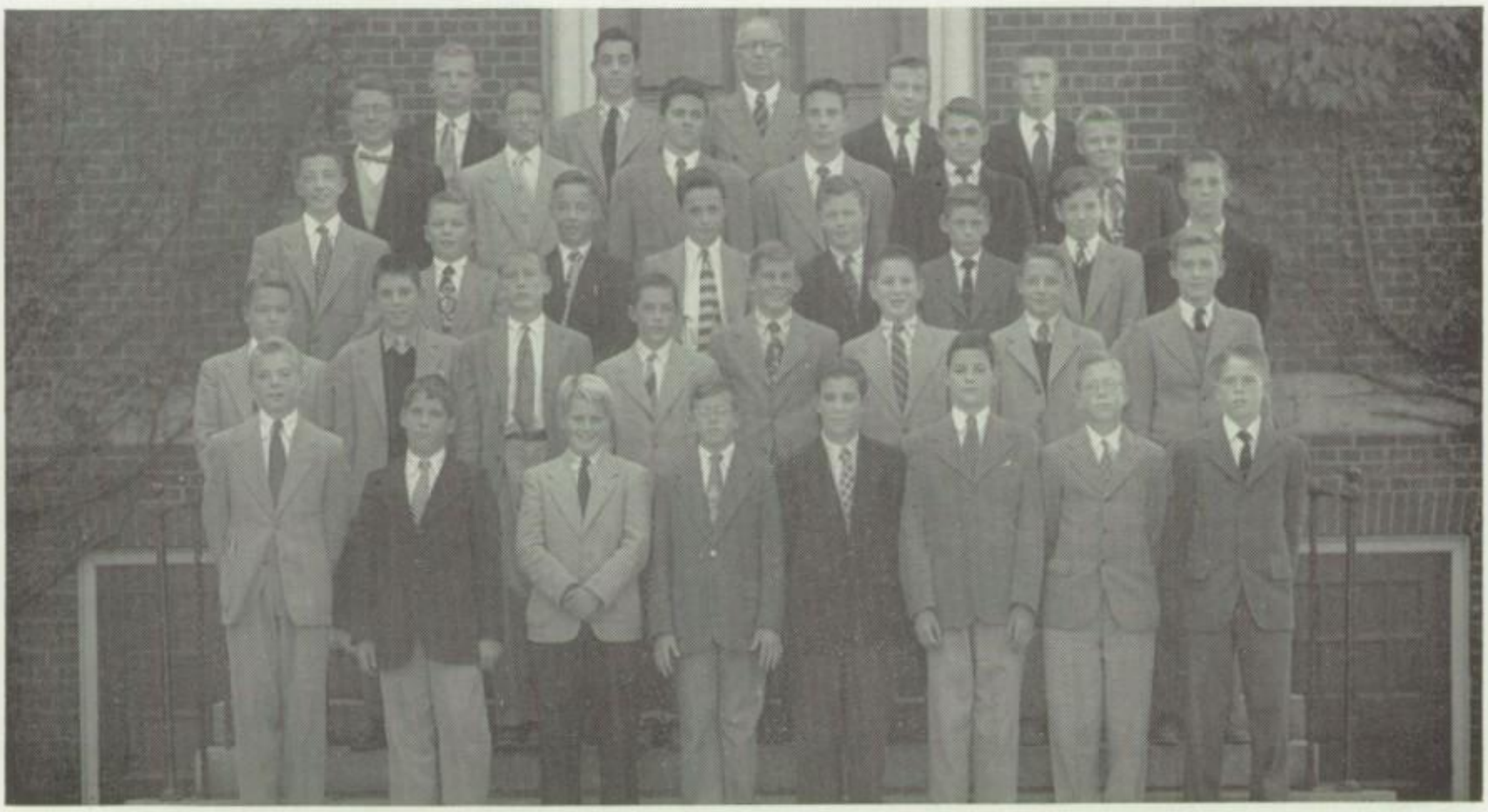
RIFLE TEAM

Left to right, first row: L. B. Cole, M. W. Morrow, *Co-captain;* G. B. Fisher. *Top row:* F. P. Brown, *Manager;* W. C. Gwinn, *Co-captain;* M. M. Pickens, C. L. Campbell, J. A. Kapteyn, *Coach.*

Dramatic Club

PRESS BOARD

Left to right, front row: N. P. Farquhar, *Faculty Advisor;* B. G. Spellacy, *Chairman;* H. H. Honiss, E. D. Duffield. *Second row:* D. Pickering, D. M. Pearsall, R. B. Marthins.



CHOIR

Left to right, front row: S. Snow, E. K. Conklin, B. F. Greene, R. K. Walton, B. C. Campbell, J. N. Swett, C. C. Johnson, S. P. Johnson. *Second row:* P. S. Brown, J. B. Conklin, J. W. Huntington, F. P. Gates, G. B. Fisher, A. W. Gregory, D. C. January, R. A. Werner. *Third row:* L. E. Andrews, R. A. Drew, D. D. Roby, J. H. Cairns, S. D. Gilbert, R. L. Snow, R. H. Stephenson, C. L. Campbell. *Fourth row:* G. C. Cowper, E. E. Shirley, R. M. Weisberger, A. Dominick, C. H. Stamm, H. W. Brigham. *Fifth row:* D. W. Unsworth, T. W. L. Newsom, S. R. Waterman, *Choirmaster;* R. C. Thompson, C. H. Schroder.

SPORTS

FOOTBALL SQUAD

Left to right, front row: J. M. Robb, *Manager;* R. L. Zisa, K. C. Eaton, J. M. McCormick, R. S. Kone, *Captain;* R. C. W. Thompson, C. C. Korper. *Second row:* R. Hill, *Assistant Coach;* J. A. T. Wilson, P. C. Faxon, B. A. Nation, R. DiLorenzo, G. E. Dehm, J. D. Olson, C. H. Stamm, E. E. Shirley. *Third row:* L. T. Spillane, R. F. Banbury, D. W. Barrett, T. B. Fahy, D. E. Gowdy, S. P. Jones, S. S. Whipple, R. W. Barrows, *Coach.*

Football

Kingswood opened its season at home with Taft, Oct. 3rd. The game, however, will remain only second in our minds to the pep rally which preceded it on Friday night (for details see '54 Class History). After holding the heavier Taft team scoreless in the first quarter, Kingswood was snowed under in the remaining three periods losing 33-6. The next game saw the Wyverns dropping the Kingswood Day contest 39-14 despite a thrilling 90 yard touchdown dash by speedy captain Dick Kone on the first play from scrimmage. Perhaps the most disheartening game was the Pomfret fiasco on October 18th. This game saw Kingswood fritter away many scoring chances during the game to lose 6-0. The next week saw the single wing forces of coach Bob Barrows overwhelmed by a strong Kent squad, 34-6. The Wyverns however ended the season on a bright note by alternately unleasing its two 1954 co-captains, powerful Felix Faxon and brutal Tom Fahy, from their fullback position upon the hapless Avon line, to the resulting 26-13 triumph.

The team was greatly hampered this year by injuries and sickness. Captain Dick Kone was held back by a season long chest cold, but continued to shine despite this handicap. His fine spirit held the team together during its darkest hours. Sammy Jones, one of the smartest quarterbacks in Kingswood's gridiron history, however, was hit harder by the bug and developed pneumonia, thus preventing him from performing in all but the Taft game. Hard charging Gerry Dehm, a standout linebacker and blocker, fractured his collarbone during a pre season scrimmage and was lost for the season as was swift pass catching end Dave Gowdy who suffered from a chronic head injury. To add to new coach Barrows worries hustling Sid Whipple, 150 pounds of determination at guard, received a ruptured hip in the opener and was also sidelined for the season. As if that weren't enough the Wyverns also lost the services of George Thompson to Suffield. George, a three year starter at fullback, combined an explosive mixture of grit and speed to tear opposing lines to ribbons. Despite these bleak occurrences there were many bright moments in the Kingswood football picture such as the sterling performances of senior tackle Pink Thompson, junior center Kip Korper, and erratic but promising freshman end Bruce Nation. One of the pleasant surprises of the season was the performance of vastly underated "Terrible Terry" Spillane the titan of the Kingswood line on offense and defense. Although the team will lose performers like Kone, Thompson, Jones, Whipple, and Spillane next year the younger members of the team like Ken Eaton, Ed Shirley, Red Wilson, Bill Damerel, Bob Zisa, Charlie Stamm, Dick Banbury, and Dick DiLorenza have proven that they will be able to step in with regular performers like Korper, Dehm, Faxon, and Fahy and with experience fill out the future ranks of the squad.

SOCCER TEAM

Left to right, front row: R. B. Marthins, J. F. Bent, M. W. Morrow, P. C. Smith, R. H. Cross, *Captain;* C. H. Schroder, R. H. Vandestadt, R. D. Smith, D. T. Knapp. *Second row:* M. W. Jacobus, *Coach;* F. R. Swan, G. A. Graham, J. B. Irving, S. V. Marinan, T. W. L. Newsom, C. L. Symington, A. Dominick, C. B. Spencer, J. B. Joyce, *Manager.*

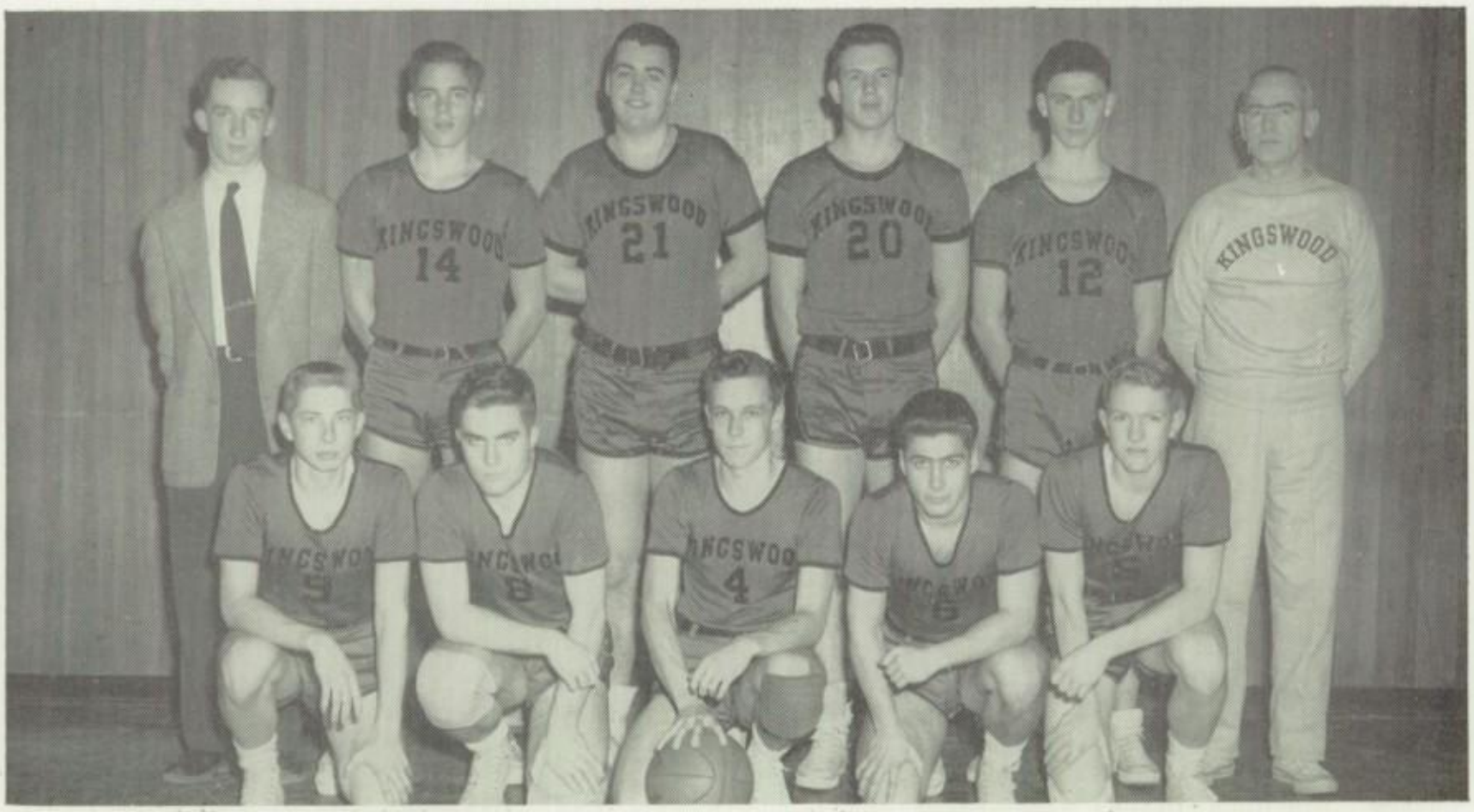
Soccer

The Soccer season of '53 is now nothing but history. It was not a season of many victories it's true, but at least it can be said that everyone did his best and after all, what more can you do. The team might be likened to a machine. This "machine" seemed to be in excellent working condition, but some of the jobs it had to do were just a little bit more than it could tackle.

The first game was played against Loomis, and was really a fight to the finish. But after the tumult had subsided Kingswood was on the short end of a 3-1 score. The second and third contests were against Suffield and Choate respectively. Although in both these games the Wyverns led right up until the closing moments of the fourth quarter, they won neither, being tied 2-2 by Suffield and defeated 4-3 by Choate. The remainder of the season saw the Jacobusmen dropping four (Hopkins, Hotchkiss, Taft, and Pomfret), tying one (Gunnery) and winning one (Avon). Although the Wyverns went down to defeat in seven contests they only failed to give the opposition a real workout in the Taft and Hotchkiss games.

When it comes time to talk about the actual members of the team and their accomplishments, it goes without saying that our captain Ralph Cross was truely the player of the year. It was he who kept that "burning desire" forever glowing in the hearts of his teammates. In addition to Ralph's fine play in the forward wall there was the work of "Slippery" Mike Morrow, "Lanky Bob" Smith, and "Dead Eye" Homer Marthins also sparking the offensive play of the Wyverns. Behind the front line the maneuvers of ground covering Tony Dominick, held together the half back trio of himself, sure-footed Cort Schroder, and either Bruce Irving or steady Bob Vandestadt, while in turn behind them powerful Dunc Knapp, and dependable Pete Smith provided the last line of defense in front of the agile goal tending Tee Newsom.

The jayvees again were the pride of the school winning all but their last contest which snapped a two year winning streak by Mal Jones' booters.



BASKETBALL

Left to right, front row: G. E. Dehm, R. W. L. Mahoney, *Coach;* S. P. Jones, *captain;* R. S. Kone, E. E. Shirley. Second row: J. B. Joyce, Manager; D. T. Knapp, T. B. Fahy, B. A. Nations, R. G. Shannonss.

Basketball

The '54 basketball season was perhaps one of the strangest in Kingswood history. A glance at the record will show an abysmal 1-9 record. But in many ways it was one of Kingswood's finest seasons because of that one game in the win column. This game was the culmination of what the team had been working for the whole season. Following frustrating near wins against Westminster, Salisbury, Avon, and Watkinson, good first halfs followed by disastrous second ones against Suffield and St. Thomas, and pitiful losses to Wilbraham, Westminster, and Salisbury, Kingswood moved into its final encounter winless. The game was to be played against arch rival Avon who had just barely outlasted a fantastic Wyvern rally in their earlier match when the speedy Kingswood team rallied from a twenty point deficit, to the cheers of loyal fans who had made the trip to Farmington, to tie the score in the fourth quarter, only to fall behind in the last few seconds of play.

Sid Whipple, sports editor of the *News,* was instrumental (for details see '54 class history) in exciting the spirit, unequaled in Kingswood's history which swept over the school the week before the last contest. By the time game time arrived Soby Gym was trembling under the frantic screams of the fans who packed the building in unprecedented numbers. Led by Captain Steve Jones' playmaking, senior Reg Mahoney's steady scoring and fiery Dick Kone's scorching speed the younger Wyverns, particularly rugged Dunc Knapp and aggressive Ed Shirley, played the game of their lives sweeping the Kingswood team to one of the school's greatest pressure victories of all time.

Following the game it was revealed that shifty Gerry Dehm was the season high scorer while Dunc Knapp had won the Marsden foul shooting trophy.

WRESTLING

Left to right, front row: L. B. Cole, R. K. Janes, G. L. Hampton, R. L. Ziza, *Captain;* C. B. Dew, D. D. Roby, R. L. Damuth. *Second row:* E. Palmer, *Coach;* J. M. Conklin, *Manager;* P. C. Faxon, C. C. Korper, J. M. McCormick, M. F. McGrath, C. H. Stamm, G. C. Cowper. *Timer.*

Wrestling

The wrestling team followed the current vogue among Kingswood teams and dropped all but one contest, winning over the Springfield Boys Club. The Ed Palmer coached matmen featured their ever dangerous captain, swift Bob Zisa, plus the efforts of sturdy Felix Faxon, plodding Kip Korper, erratic Cy McCormick, fiery Bob Janes, dependable Charlie Stamm, cagey G. Lionel Hampton, scrappy Brax Dew, courageous Stoney Cole, strong Mo McGrath and upon one occasion, entertaining Richard DiLorenzo.

TENNIS TEAM

Left to right, first row: R. F. Banbury, D. B. Beizer, M. W. Morrow, *Captain;* J. B. Grant, R. B. Marthins, H. H. Hyde. *Second row:* J. A. Kapteyn, *Coach;* R. L. Zisa, N. F. Allen, E. J. Foote, M. Wilcox, P. V. Hanson, *Coach.*

Tennis

The youthful '54 tennis squad faced its six game schedule with only one returning letterman, Captain Mike Morrow. Coaches Jim Kapteyn and Paul Hanson, however, did a creditable job in moulding together a competent varsity array which met in addition to the jayvee teams of Westminster and Loomis, the varsities of Avon, Suffield, St. Thomas and Hopkins.

Featured on the top eight for most of the season were Captain Morrow, sturdy Dick Banbury, lanky Toby Foote, nimble Tony Dominick, hustling Bob Zisa, husky Dave Beizer, eager Ted Duffield, modest Mike Wilcox, and the amazing Hobey Hyde. Second former Hyde, displayed the form which long hours of practice at the Hartford Golf Club courts had developed, was the surprise of the athletic season as his hard biting serve and scorching back hand felled many an opponent under their deadly accuracy.

BASEBALL TEAM

Left to right, front row: G. L. Hampton, *Manager;* D. T. Knapp, C. C. Korper, F. R. Swan, R. S. Kone, R. H. Cross, *Co-captains;* R. W. L. Mahoney, E. E. Shirley, B. G. Spellacy, *Manager. Second row:* M. K. Jones, *Assistant Coach;* B. A. Nation, S. V. Marinan, J. M. McCormick, S. S. Whipple, K. C. Eaton, J. B. Irving, T. B. Fahy, R. W. Barrows, *Coach.*

Baseball

Bob Barrows took over the coaching reins in 1954 and immediately inaugurated a new policy of developing individual players. Coach Barrows, a catcher by profession, proved to be an able instructor, spending a considerable amount of time with the young pitchers, moulding them into a coherent mound staff.

Barrows received his training at Loomis and spent the better part of his playing days at Trinity where he was baseball captain in his senior year. This summer he hopes to play semi-pro baseball in the Twilight League.

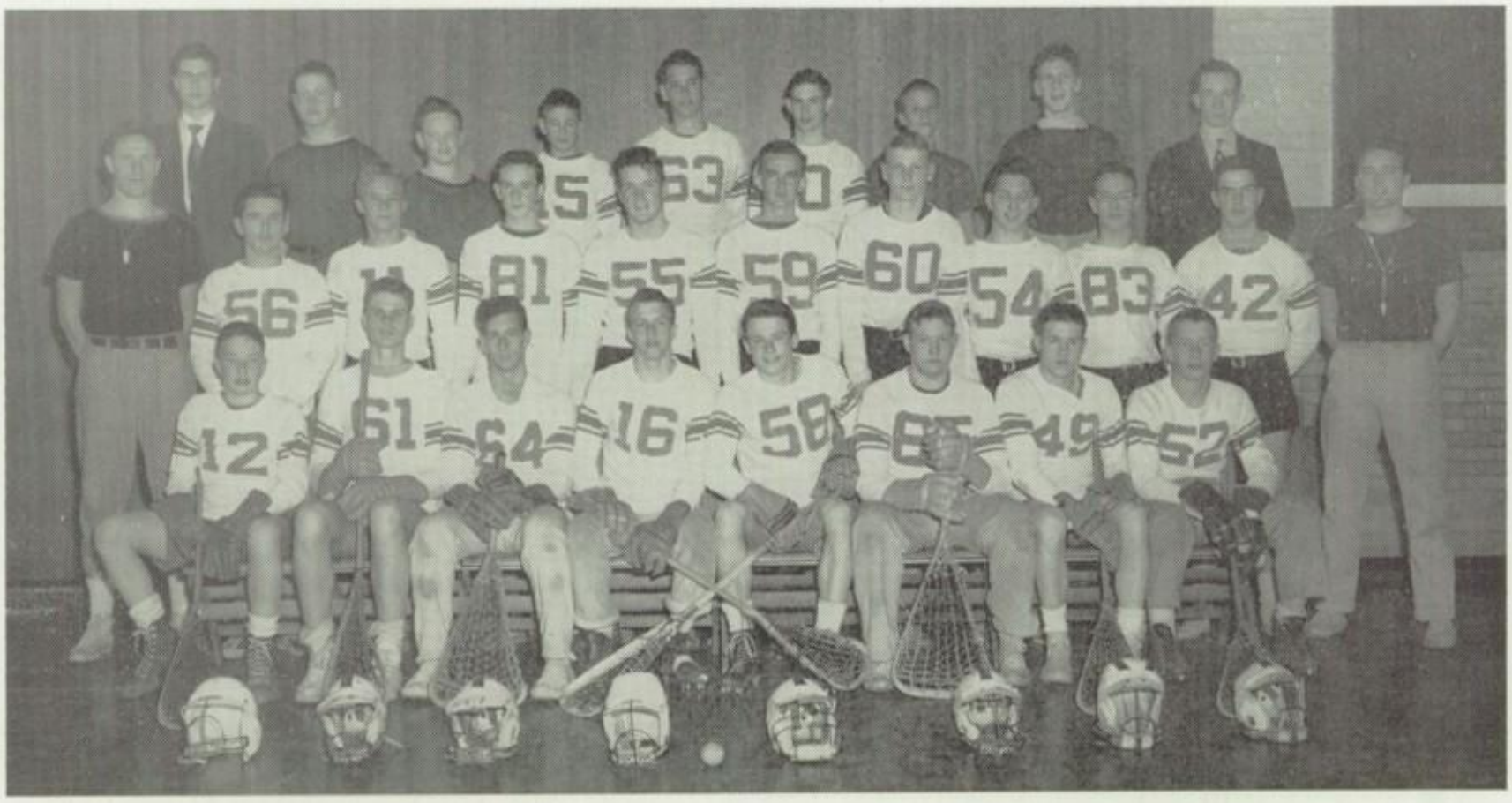
Malcom Jones, on the basis of his fine work with the junior varsity last year, was named to fill the assistant coaching position left open by the sudden retirement of Nelson Farquhar.

Barrows and Jones together guided the team over a rough schedule which included Simsbury, Avon, Suffield, Westminster, Farmington High School, St. Thomas, Kent, Wilbraham, Hopkins, and Loomis.

The team itself played well throughout most of the season. Back of the plate Kip Korper turned in another steady performance while Bruce Irving, Ed Shirley and John McCormick held up the pitching corps.

The infield which consisted of Shaun Marinan, Ed Shirley and Tom Fahy at first base, Duncan Knapp at second, Dick Kone short, and Ralph Cross guarded the hot corner, functioned well together.

Dick Mahoney, Kenny Eaton, Fred Swan and Sid Whipple all performed in the outfield and at bat with great agility.



LACROSSE TEAM

Left to right, first row: C. B. Spencer, R. H. Vandestadt, H. H. Honiss, J. D. Olson, D. E. Gowdy, *Co-captains;* R. C. Thompson, C. H. Schroder, S. S. Quarrier, Jr. *Second row:* W. R. Eblen, *Coach;* J. R. Galvin, Jr., H. W. Brigham, R. D. Smith, J. T. Wilson, C. L. Symington, D. W. Unsworth, R. DiLorenzo, M. D. Nair, M. F. McGrath, R. Clarke, *Assistant Coach. Top row:* J. M. Robb, *Manager;* C. A. Bakewell, C. D. Taylor, R. L. Snow, J. N. Butler, B. T. Johnson, H. H. Freeman, W. M. McCormick, J. B. Joyce, *Manager.*

Lacrosse

Coach Bill Eblen was faced this year with a pleasant rarity in the annals of Kingswood sports, that of the returning of an experienced team. In addition to co-captains Dave Gowdy and John Olson at attack and home respectively, returning lettermen were midfields Dave Martin, Cort Schroder, Bob Vandestadt, John Youmans, and Whitey Unsworth while Chip Spencer, played home and Sid Quarrier, Red Wison, Mo McGrath held down the defense position. In the goal were Pinky Thompson and Rob Honiss.

In addition to these returning lettermen the Eblenites boasted the services of Bob Smith, Clif Symington, and Hugh Brigham, all new men, at midfield. The schedule this year included Choate, Deerfield and Mt. Herman with Deerfield and Choate being repeated in a home and home series. Dick Clark former Kingswood grad served as Bill Eblen's able assistant during the season.

Although next year promises the loss of hefty Pink Thompson, shifty Dave Martin, speedy John Olson, husky Cort Schroder, lanky Bob Vandestadt, and Rob Honiss, the prospects for a good team in '55 are also fine as scrappy Chip Spencer, rugger Dave Gowdy, along with Quarrier, Wilson, McGrath, Smith, Symington, and Brigham will form the nucleus of a succession of able ball clubs thanks to coach Eblen's "Youth Movement".

SKIING

Left to right, front row: C. B. Spencer, C. A. Bakewell, D. C. Warner, L. T. Spillane, *Captain;* K. C. Eaton, S. S. Quarrier, F. R. Swan. *Second row:* J. P. Berry, R. L. Snow, B. T. Johnson, M Wilcox, E. A. Marcuson, N. F. Allen, S. P. Whitcomb, J. A. Koodwin, *Coach;* W. W. R. Hughes, P. B. Brainard.

Skiing

Despite a general lack of snow and injuries to key players, coach Jim Goodwin's skiiers managed to take second place out of seventeen in the Berkshire Interscholastic Ski Meet. Although without the aid of its aces, Captain Terry Spillane and agile Ken Eaton, the Wyvern team consisting of Chip Spencer, Dave Warner, Peter Brainard, Chuck Bakewell, Sir Querrier, and Fred Swan took second place in the slalom, eighth in the downhill event, tenth in the cross country, and ninth in the jumping.

LITERARY

POEMS
STORIES
54
P.C
HISTORY of the CLASS of 54
THE LAST ... WILL & ... TESTEMENT OS the CLASS OS 54

CLASS WILL

by

SPILLANE, WHIPPLE, HONISS, AND JONES
ATOURNEQUETTES AT LAW

Know ye all that the class of the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fifty-four Adante Dominum doth, being the party of the first part and being in a sound state of mental perceivence and declared legally to be able to pass upon its own affairs and fully witnessed and bonded by due and proper procedure, bequeath its possessions in the manner listed below as referred to in volume seven, book fourteen, chapter twelve, section twenty-two Bcl½, paragraph seventeen, under the United States of America statutes of bequeathing *et al, e pluribus unum, ovrete la port, venite audo remus, acricola, hoc.*

Signed: U. Keepofftha Greene, Junior.
(public certified bondisagent)

William Barrett — alais "Baretta" — Bull leaves his football ambitions to Cy and departs himself on a Fa(s)t 33.

Hoxie Cross — Ralph leaves the Dance Committee announcements to Ed Shirley.

A. Dominick — Tony leaves the Master's biographies to Fred.

Dickinson Duffield — Ted leaves so many things, we've lost count.

Bradley Fletcher — Terry leaves his title of "Mr. Kingswood" to Joe Hullett.

Howard Honiss — Robin leaves the Dramatic Club to Clive Cowper and Reg.

Phillip Jones — Sam leaves his last name to Mal and his jeep to Ed Wiest.

Samuel Kone — Dick leaves Wheel without a tailback.

Walter Loomis Mahoney — Reg leaves Nation his A's and his coach in tears.

D. Martin — Dave leaves Raff's car encyclopedia to Kippo.

William Morrow — Mike leaves his car outside of the school grounds.

David Olson — Ollie left the soccer team.

Henry Schroder — Cort leaves his skill in drumming on piano tops to Hank Gowdy.

Crosby Smith — Pete leaves his loud boisterous manner to Don Pickering.

Gill Spellacy — Bourke leaves his exercise program to Jack Belden.

George — George left already.

Charles Thompson — Pink leaves his car in the garage, because the insurance costs too much.

Henry Vandestadt — Bob leaves his morning basketball scoring feats to Gunner Marthins.

Scott Whipple — Sid leaves his bass drum to the Salvation Army.

Lowell Spillane — Terry leaves his ski team with "only the snow holding it back".

CLASS HISTORY

When we first arrived at Kingswood in the fall of '48, we faced a somewhat different setup than had all the other classes that had gone before us. First of all, we were the first class to start after the abolishment of the upper and lower preparatories (fifth and sixth grades), and second, Mr. Hewett was soon to make his debut as headmaster. We've sort of "grown up" together, and we will certainly miss him and the Kingswood that we have known under him as we look back on our career here.

The most memorable character of our first form year was Luigi Pellitieri, who was the one-man organizer of our publicity. He brought us to the attention of the rest of the school by the instigation of various seasonal fads. When the maple seeds were green, he taught us to break off the little fin, place it in our mouths, and then to produce a loud carrying hum by causing the reed to vibrate. The master of this technique (Luigi of course) could play "Hail Kingswood Glorious" on the thing.

In the second form, one of our more enterprising fellows, Steve Horton, became the Kingswood representative for his father's store, and in this capacity managed to sell us everything from blow torches to hack-saws, not to mention a device for causing a light bulb to switch on and off.

During this year modern warfare became more familiar to us with the advent of Mr. Green's ancient history class, or rather the period between when we got to the classroom and he did. Someone would shout "air-raid", desk tops would fly up, and everything not screwed down would fill the air — erasers, paper wads, cardboard backs to theme tablets, etc., etc. It's still a mystery to some of us how he managed to put down this daily rebellion and teach a class.

Our most interesting (and unscheduled) class was psychology, which took place during the ninth period study hall, at which time we would observe the slow nervous collapse of the master on duty.

Despite all appearances, we had one stabling influence in the person of Doc Crawford, whose bellowing voice and swiftly ensuing punishment had us quaking in trepidation. His study halls were models of scholarly concentration. For those of us who were lucky enough to have him for English, his medical advice, usually in the form of an order to relax after lunch in his apartment (where alone, we could peruse his illuminating medical tomes), was invaluable. Never-the-less, we still led the school in detentions, usually having more than the rest of the school combined, a record which we kept for some years.

Our honor was somewhat defended by Ralph Cross, however, who managed at that tender age to make the upper school soccer squad.

In the third form we gained in manly stature, for now we were the champions of the lower school — we had a green (north side of the second house, lower level). There, in good Kingswood comraderie, we would lounge after lunch, playing with Cort Schroder's crutches, singing enthusiastic ballads and building human pyramids. Our greatest joy in the possession of the green was keeping the first and second formers off it, and when failing in this, devising spectacular punishments for the offenders.

This was also the year that most of us "came out" socially, and we attended a fantastic number of parties throughout the year. Several people have suggested that there is a connection between this and the fact that the "morals code" was getting its start at about this time, but this is, of course, entirely fallacious reasoning.

Our most notable teacher in the fourth form was Ap Seaverns. Our first impression of him was quite profound. We of the first year French class were waiting expectantly in the appointed classroom, when Ap walked into the one across the hall. This seemed strange to us, since we had been told that he was supposed to teach us. He then drifted into our room and asked:

"What class is this?"

Somewhat dumbfounded, we replied: "French."

"What year?"

"First." After we had cleared up these points, we were then initiated into his somewhat unorthodox but effective teaching system, wherein we learned everything from wrestling to big game hunting. (This was all tied up with the point he was making about the difference between "Paris French" and "Canadian Guide French.") It is a tribute to him that certain expressions of his (i. e. "around the room," and "Salt this away") are still alive in '54's vernacular.

Also notable among our teachers was Nels Farquhar who established the term "tobacco row" to the line of students seated along the side of the room where we met for English, and disestablished the occasional belicose reversions of our second form class beginnings.

Artistically we came alive this year when Ted Duffield and Terry Spillane appeared in the Dramatic Club's production of "A Young Man's Fancy." Terry Fletcher became the assistant business manager under Buddy Roberts for this show. (He was head manager for the seasons of '52-'53 and '53-'54.) Also, Pink Thompson helped this movement by rendering his inimitable impersonation of Johnnie Ray at the classbook informals and Ma Harrington's assemblies. Duff and Tony Dominick held daily concerts in the gym lobby, playing a sizzling four-handed piano. When the news of this got around, interested students flocked to hear them. On the occasion of what was considered to be the best of the sessions, Sam Jones was also there, holding forth on the trumpet. The audience was swept along with the spirit of the thing to the extent that Bourke "Crazy-Cadence" Spellacy broke the two milk bottles he was using for percussion. This precedent was followed, and the place soon became a shambles. Mr. MacDonald joined the group at this point, and the expected results followed.

We felt somewhat deflated this year since we had no green, and to vent our frustration we invaded the senior plot. When ordered by Buddy Roberts, a then senior, to remove ourselves, we replied by attacking him in a body. The seniors never brought the matter up again.

In the fifth form our most notable teacher, by a fantastic margin, was Coach Knapp. He inspired in our young and sensitive hearts a love of poetry. This was accomplished by the athletic rendering of Lindsay's *Congo*. The vibrancy and flow of the meter swept the class along with it, and the supporting tom-tom of Cort Schroder somewhat distressed

Mr. Sagebeer who claimed that the performance caused an alarming racket reminiscent of a herd of elephants. The vibration also had, it seems, the effect of disconnecting the flourescent lmps directly below in the lab.

But Coach really proved his mettle when, during a lecture (the subject matter of which no one can recall), he unwittingly sat on the corner of a table from which one leg was missing. Table and Coach crashed to the floor, but the lecture continued uninterrupted.

The class, with one dying effort towards its former fame, perpetrated all sorts of indignities on Mr. Fuller's conference period study hall. Rob Honiss had a small toy jumping grasshopper which, he established, would divorce itself from the face of a clock in two minutes, give or take about ten seconds. This gave Robin and his accomplices ample time to press the beast onto the face of the clock in Seaverns Hall from the balcony, and be quietly seated below when the mechanism became activated.

But usually our genius was channelled into more acceptable areas of endeavor. For instance, the spontaneous intoning of "Stringalong" and other melodies was discontinued at the request of Form Master Farquhar, who claimed that the din carried to all points of the campus. Instead the most notable vocalists, such as Pink and Tony, gave their services to Mr. Waterman's choir.

The class also came into the news in a musical vein when Bourk Spellacy joined in on the vocal chorus of Greig's Piano Concerto performed by the Hartford Symphony Orchestra at Hall High. Bourke claimed no plaudits, however, stating that all the credit should go to Dave Martin who's compass point was Bourk's inspiration.

The music (definitely jazz, questionably melodic) in Sam's basement on frequent Friday nights always drew a big crowd of us, either to participate actively or just appreciate.

Several of us, in a regrettable lust for glory, agreed to pose for the *Saturday Evening Post* article on the morals code. Those who posed, naturally had nothing to do with any of the activities that the code condemned, but they still stand enshrined in infamy.

The year almost closed with disastrous results when several of us, George Thompson, Ralph Cross, and Ted Duffield appeared for the final history exam clad in sweater, sweater jacket, and Bermuda shorts respectively, and were told by Mr. McGuinn that usual school clothing was required. Fast driving and resourcefulness saved the day, however.

When we held the elections for officers at the end of this year, Terry Fletcher, who had been our more or less perennial (and excellent) president since the first form, was made head of the Prefect body, and Dick Kone, who had proved his worth in one year of Kingswood life, moved into the president spot.

George brought the year to a close by completely flooring us all; he won the Shipman Hobby Prize at commencement for his automotive artistry.

Now that we were Seniors, we didn't quite know what to do about it. At first there was an outbreak of Seniors-versus-everyone-else clashes over the green custom. When we had chased underformers around the plot to our hearts content, we looked elsewhere to display our athletic skill. We had vowed that this year we would have winning teams.

The first game (football) was against Taft. All during the week prior to the contest

chalked signs ("Beat Taft", "Shaft Taft") sprang up everywhere on the campus. As the week progressed, more and more cars came into school in the morning with similar legends painted on old bed sheets draped over the trunk compartments. Finally on the night before the game, about twenty such conveyances converged on the football field. Most notable among them was Sam Jones' jeep, complete with trailer, in which could be found Sid Whipple and his drums, and Sam and Jack Belden with their horns.

The whole entourage then proceeded to blast through West Hartford Center to the tune of "Where Winds O'er Western Hillsides Streaming." The spirit of the school was whipped up to a tremendous pitch.

We lost.

Sid also showed up at the Avon game later in the season with his bass drum, and with Ted Duffield thumping the snare and Jack Belden tooting his trombone, they toured the field at half time in Ted's car, while Bourk Spellacy and Robin Honiss, perched on the front fenders, sporting a huge "Beat Avon" sign that Sid had made. The fans went wild.

We won.

When the Dramatic Club announced that its winter production was to be a Chinese opus known as "Lady Precious Stream", the whole class turned out for it, in one capacity or another. Robin Honiss, president of the outfit, and Cort Schroder, a new man, did the best in the acting line. Robin had to ride a non-existant horse whole Cort, portraying a henpecked prime minister, had to faint backwards into the arms of the property men. This sort of goings on was all in keeping with the general tone of the piece.

Ralph Cross and Dave Martin turned in amazing performances as two warriors from some "Western Region." They stated in their opening speeches that "Big camels are what we ride." Several of us tried to get them to revise this somewhat, namely to "long Camels are what we smoke." Dave and Ralph wouldn't profane their art, however.

There was an oriental orchestra which played along during all this, and Kingswood was represented there by Sid, who had to bang whack and rattle all manner of weird objects. The total effect was quite exotic, and everyone seemed to enjoy it thoroughly.

Sam was moving along musically at quite a pace, and backed up by Jack Belden, trombone; Ted and Sid, drums; and Tony Dominick, piano; delivered an excellent rendition of "Caravan" at the mid-winter dance.

Win-wise, the winter sports season was even worse than the fall. The wrestling team was disappointing to those who had followed the successful '53 season. The basketball team managed to lose all its games except the last: Avon.

The school feeling started building up over a week before the game in response to Sid's *Sportswise* column in the *Kingswood News*. Avon's captain, Ira Walker, read the article to the Avon students during their lunch period one day, and sent the *News* a letter in reply. Sam reciprocated by reading Walker's letter at our lunch, and things began to get exciting.

Apparently, Friday night before the game some K-men infiltrated the Avon campus

silently at about midnight, and tacked a large flag with a red "K" on it on one of their bulletin boards.

The next day Soby Gym was packed to overflow, the supporters of both schools out to win. Benches were brought out from the locker room and placed two deep around the court to take care of the spectators. The noise was so great that the members of the teams had to communicate by means of sign language.

Every player on both sides was doing his utmost: the score was nip and tuck right up until the last of the fourth period when Kingswood edged ten points ahead.

Everyone conceded, during the utter mayhem that ensued, that we'd had a successful season.

As the winter sports program closed, and later college boards had come and gone, some of the pressures of school life were released, and we devoted ourselves to our term papers. And we thought ahead, in the lazy complacency of spring, to the coming disruption in our lives.

Although we've certainly raised our share of Cain in the last six years as we thrashed about trying to find a place for ourselves in the world, our form masters have always been ready to give us a break and stick up for us against the rest of the faculty. We're sure that this must have been quite difficult at times and so we'd like to take this opportunity to thank them, Mr. Werner, Mr. Greene, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Jacobus, Mr. Farquhar, and Mr. McGuinn. We'd also like to thank those teachers who have taken pains to keep their classes interesting and yet informative, and state our appreciation of the rest of the staff of the school — the secretaries, the grounds crew, the kitchen staff, and the guys in the locker room, who through their cheerfulness in the short chats we occasionally have throughout the day help to relieve some of the strain of school life.

We are grateful to Kingswood for our college preparation, doubly so because we were allowed a freedom in our use of it that we would not have been allowed in a boarding preparatory school.

We look back not entirely without regret. There have been times when we haven't used all that has been offered to us as fully as we might have, and, of course, there have been times when we have considered that the teachers and the administration have not used their capabilities to the utmost; times when it seemed that we were wasting our time. We have done our best to recognize these weak spots in ourselves and in our school, and to do what we could to rectify them. We have noticed during the last few years the student council taking a more important place in Kingswood life, and we have faith that an even better co-operation between the students and faculty will come about, and Kingswood will continue to grow and adapt itself to the ever-changing demands of our complex civilization.

CLASS PROPHECY

Barrett — Bull has gone into the automotive designing field and has come up with a custom built jeep which features his renowned *Phaff-o-matic Drive*. By dispensing with all shift positions except neutral, these cars not only save the operator the bothersome task of shifting, but also the added worries of expensive gas and oil bills.

Cross — Ralph has left the Northe Wales All Stars in the Tallyho Soccer League in the British Isles to become the pacesetter at Indianapolis in his brand new chartreuse Cadillac bought with the money he has earned from betting against the North Wales All-Stars.

Dominick — Tony plays piano in Steve Horton's After Hours Club, where he picks up odd bits of underworld scuttlebut for his newspaper, The Hartford *Corrupt*.

Duffield — Ted is leading a diversified life in his endeavor to avoid being caught in a rut. He is playing third maracca in Xavier Cugat's band, writing plays, short stories, long stories and even good stories. In his spare time he is designing a three dimensional algebra graph.

Fletcher — Terry is a star on the T. V. Hit Parade. His job consists largely of looking bored while Dorothy Collins sings to him.

Honiss — Robin is touring the straw hat circuit with his group of brilliant actors. In the winter Rob journeys to Florida where he writes stories about the nostalga of watching the fishing fleets.

Jones — Sam is playing lead trumpet in Count Basie's band nightly and right guard for Frankies Drive-In during the day. He has combined his musical and basketball experience in writing his famous theme song *Le Renard Argent Blues,* which has sold over thirty-seven copies.

Kone — Ace has taken his place with the football immortals of all time. He has gone on to the Chicago Bears where his former mentor Ed Knapp has wisely shifted him to tackle. Because of Ace's elusiveness he was recently voted "hardest man to block" in the weekly "Lineman of the Week" pole.

Mahoney — Reg as the classes most promising student, has gone on to further his education at Harvard, M.I.T., and Rensselaer following his graduation with honors from Dartmouth. He has now ventured out into the business world, but has at yet been unable to find a suitable position. He may be reached week days through the head-master's office at Kingswood where he is helping Mr. Hewitt in the latter's duties.

Martin — Dave owns a thriving used car emporium where one can obtain the "Coolest deals on wheels". With such ace henchmen as Tom Moylan and George Thompson running the mechanical end, and his brother Ed the sales department, Dave has passed the two million mark in fines.

Morrow — Mike is the head man in one of the largest mattress manufacturing concerns in the world. Mike was able to purchase large amounts of stock through the money he has earned in rifle exhibitions. It seems that Mike had a confederate hold

a silver dollar between her teeeth, and then at twenty paces Mike would shoot the confederate out from under the dollar and collect the money.

Olson — John has drifted about a bit, but is now at Indianapolis working with Ralph Cross on the pace car. John's task is to wave the flag.

Schroder — Cort has his own radio show, consisting of a monologue in which he tells of his hilarious adventures with Bob Vanderstandt and the late Dan Larsen. It is a wondrous thing that now his voice can be heard across the country with his rare humor and amusing tales.

Smith — Pete has been touring the country for the past five years with Ted Duffield as business manager and agent. They are working at a killing pace, as Pete now feels an obligation to the *Wyvern* to repay the money that they embezzled by selling all 48 pages in each of the four '54-'55 issues of the magazine for advertising and pocketing the surplus.

Spellacy — Councilman Spellacy is putting his knowledge of sports to good advantage by investigating the sports scandals. He was recently quoted as saying on his nationwide T. V. show "Spellacy Speaks", that those who play the game must play it fair and not leave the managers to carry in the bats.

Spillane — Terry is journeying around the public high schools of America testing the food. It is largely due to Terry's splendid efforts that Ptomain Prevention week has become the national institution it now is.

Thompson — Pinky has finally grown a beard and shaken his former nickname. He is now known as MR. B. (for beard) and is one of the country's leading singers.

Vandestadt — Van, through his wanderings in Canada, has come across a large fortune in uranium. With this money Van has purchased the Old Dutch Cleanser Company which now sponsors the aforementioned radio show "Cort's Cute Capers".

Whipple — Sid is now in Africa. For a while he wrote a sports column in the Hartford *Corrupt,* but failing in his pleas for a hockey rink in Hartford, and for the "T" formation at Kingswood, he grew discouraged and took his base drum back from the Salvation Army and headed for the Congo.

"wait till you see this one"

"now about last term's work"

Bunnyhop Contest

The winnaH!

THE Big PHAff!

The Rickshaw Boys

Hail Caesar and friend

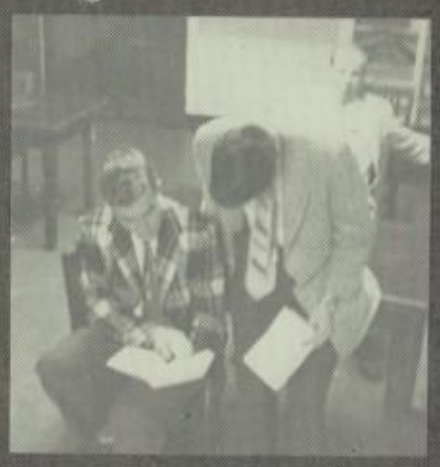
under
the personal supervision
of

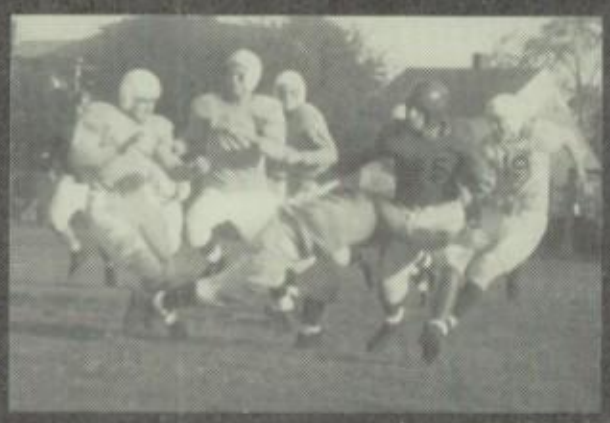
Sgt.
Donald
Barretta

H is for Heroin

"Dance Committee Meeting"
(cutting conference period)

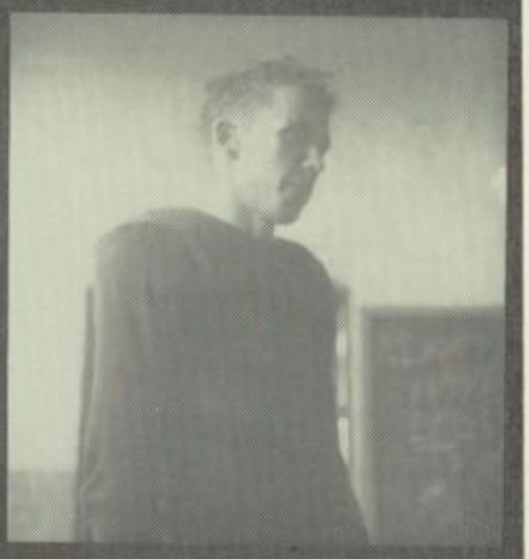
a study in contrast



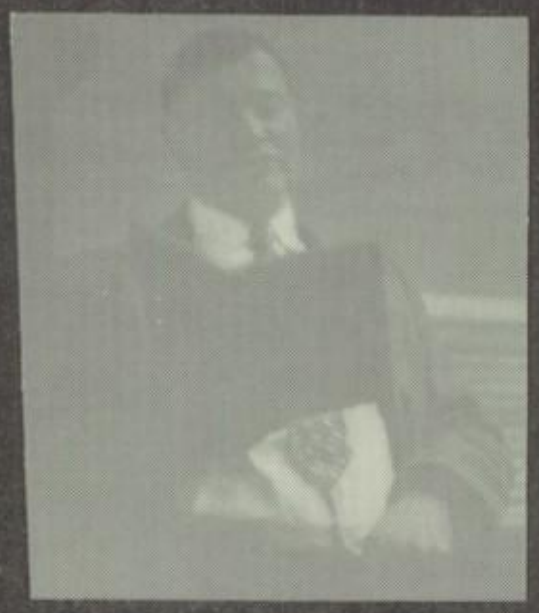


Kone
sweeps end
behind
"fine blocking"

Grass drill



Saturday's Hero



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can play
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drums"

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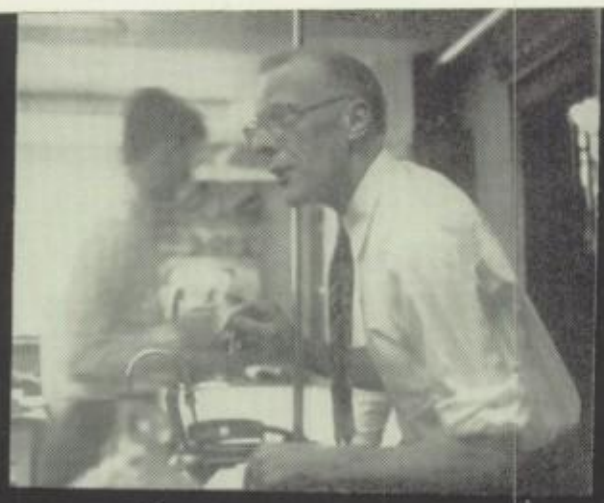
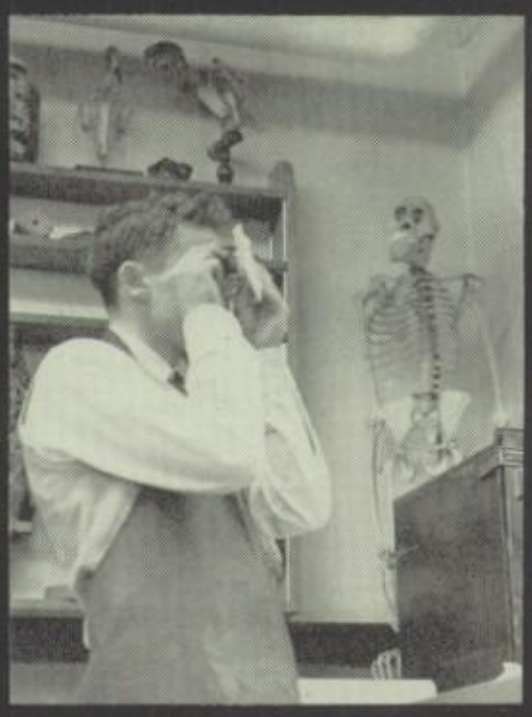


"What say Freddy?"

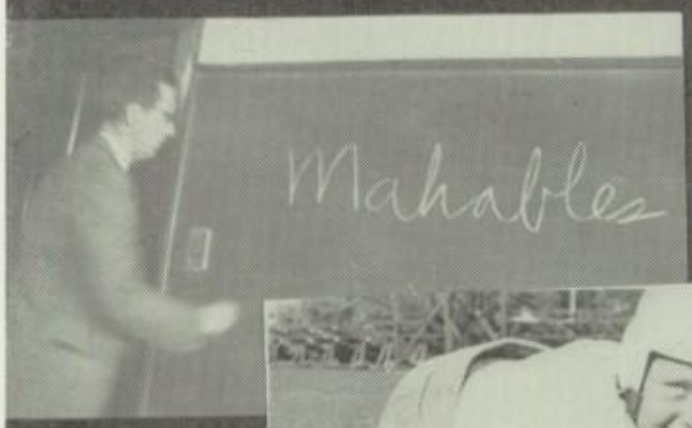
Disciples of Bohr



Dr. Jones and friend

They're milder

"There you are Brucie"



BOSS!

lineman of the week

"come with me to the Casbah"

Bull at Bat

Acknowledges applause

points historically to distant fence

Belts ball over wall

"There are approximately 4000 people in East Jibrau"

— neurotic —

"now wait a minute"

"well, read the book"

"see, there are only 3,927"

"Good point, but next year when you're in College"

"The boys aren't getting their proper excercise"

"we can't condone this"

"They must get onto themselves"

"Now when I was a boy"

"My goodness".

A roar goes up from the side lines

Overthrow

In Conclusion

With Ted Duffield and Sid Whipple on our staff it was inevitable that our classbook should be, if nothing else, a unique one. With the aid of Dick Kone and Tony Dominick we delved into many classbooks from other schools as well as old *Black and Crimsons*. This research, however, only served to discourage us in our endeavor to achieve originality. It seemed that everything that could be done within the standard pattern of a school yearbook had been done. In fact most of the gimmicks had been done to death, such as the so-called "class favorites", etc., which upon second inspection seemed to be nothing but a collection of third hand cliches. We therefore decided to do something radical in order to escape the smothering stereotyped heritage of former classbooks.

I had a book by Raymond Loewy, the famed industrial designer, which went into great detail on modern designing, particularly in connection with printed matter. We came to use this book as our guide and soon the Publications Office was filled with reams of earth shaking plans. But Mr. McGuinn suggested we see the printer, Mr. Lepper, "about all these new-fangled ideas." Mr. Lepper and his able foreman, "Pete", dryly pointed out to us above the relentless din of the presses that "these things cost money". Then and there died our dream of printing "the greatest book between two covers".

What finally emerged was a Classbook which we trust will go at least a step along the path of originality and help lead to some really imaginative and inspired volumes in the future. With the illustrations of Willie the Wyvern by the whimsically inventive Pat Connolly we tried to bring that formerly stoney and impersonal dragon to life as a real living symbol of the school. In the candid section we attempted to capture the flavor of an old photo album with the shaded background and the hand written captions. Through the arrangement of the dual dedication we have aimed to present what we thought was a real view of why we had chosen these men rather than a lot of often empty platitudes. By giving each extra curicular group a fuller coverage in picture and story these activities almost come alive again. In doing all these things we hope we have succeeded in producing a warm and personal record of Kingswood life in 1954.

We wish to thank Messrs. Farquhar and Swan for help with the biographies, Mr. McGuinn for his sage advice, *News* editor Tony Dominick for his photography work, Robin Honiss for the donation of one sleepless night in our final drive to make the dead line, Mrs. J. Jakey for her invaluable assistance, and in addition to countless others, special mention is hereby made of the indefatigable Ted Duffield, whose contributions to this book are overwhelming.

Steve Jones

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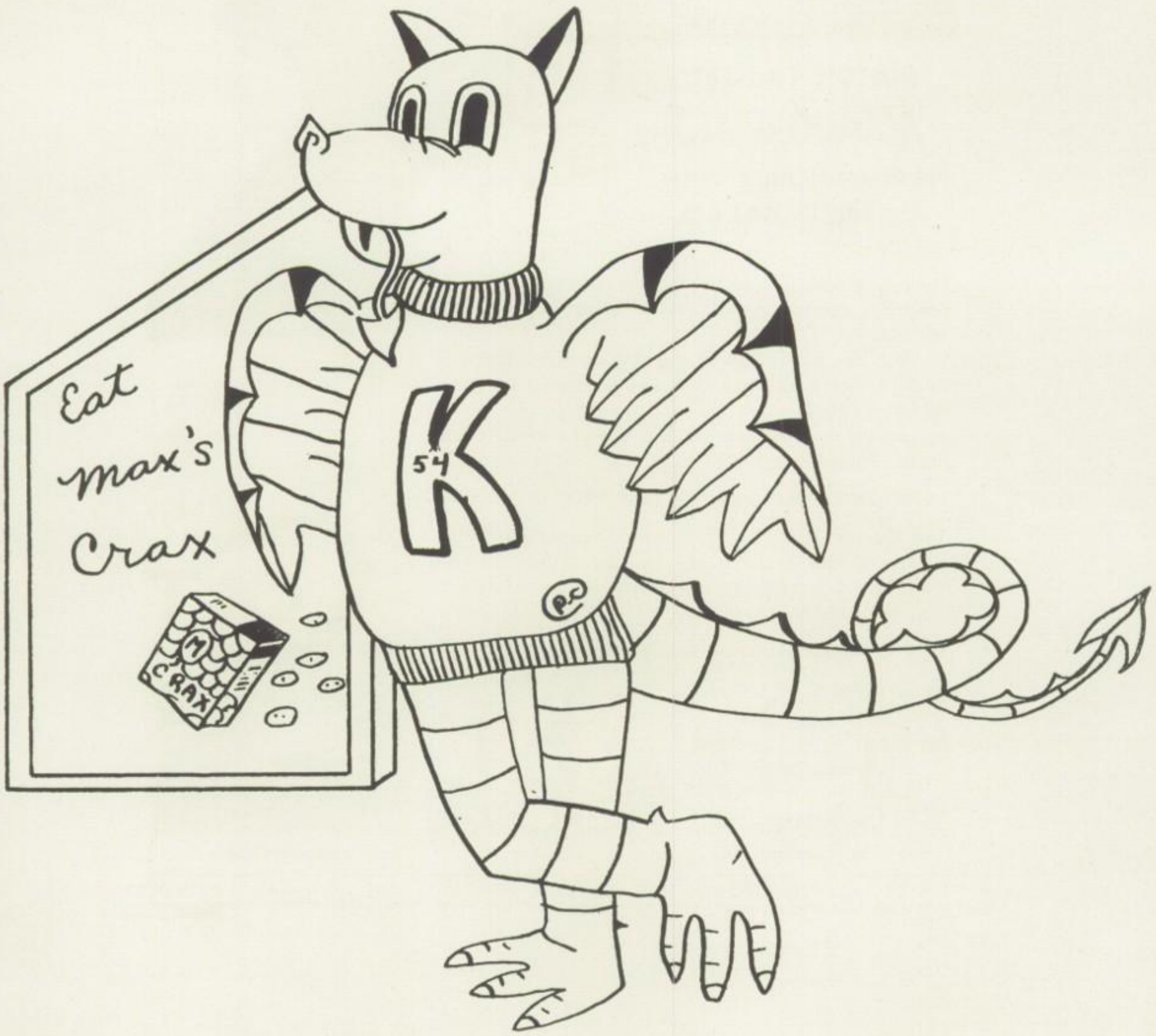

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